Imperfect Page

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VI. BISMARCK, D. T., MONDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1878. NO. 31.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GOBBLED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Weir's Revelations on Reno, who Pronounces them Slanderous---The Detectives Think they have Finally Caught the Manhattan Bank Robbers---General News Gossip.

RENO AND CUSTER

ST. PAUL, Dec 30.—The statement is made that Capt Thomas B. Weir, previous to his death made a sworn statement which is in the hands of Capt Whitaker, Custer's biographer. It is to the effect that on the day of the fight he was sent by Reno to reconnoiter and had full view of the fight. He returned to Reno and urged him to help his comrades, which Reno refused to do, and was openly accused of cowardice at the time by his own officers. Maj Reno declares the report a slander instigated to influence the coming investigation.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE

The report of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics shows that in November the balance of foreign trade was in favor of the United States, nearly $32,000,000, the largest balance for November since the record has been kept. The balance in favor of this country for five months past has been $1 139,040 84, an increase of over 100 per cent. over the same months last year. The whole year's balance is $3,093,097.41, against $1,407,236.29 in 1877.

SCHURZ TO SHERIDAN.

Gen. Sherman has received Gen Sheridan's reply to Secretary Schurz' demand for the authority of his actions regarding the mismanagement of the Indian bureau. The letter is said to be exceedingly sharp and has a large mass of inclosures relating to frontier agencies.

A BAD BROKER.

Field & James brokers of New York, are out $30,000 by trusting a curbstone broker named Hall with that amount in bonds on Saturday. Five thousand dollars reward are offered for Hull's arrest.

THE MANHATTAN ROBBERY

The New York *World* announces that the Manhattan Bank robbery is in a fair way of being cleared up. The detectives believe they will be enabled to recover most of the securities. They say the robbery had been planned for two years and every avenue of detection was carefully guarded and covered.

ALL BUT THE CASH.

The pocket book lost by the New York Importers and Traders bank messenger on Friday, has been returned with all the contents except the cash.

A BLOW OUT.

A nitro glycerine explosion at Uppian Preakness, N J, Saturday, blew three men to pieces and ruined two buildings.

THE TWO TRAMPS.

O'Leary finished his 400 miles at 10.40 p m Saturday, beating Campana 43 miles. He was quite fresh, while the latter was completely used up. The gate money reached $20 000.

BLAINE'S COMMITTEE.

The attorney general decides that the Teller committee have a right to use the $20,000 appropriated by the Senate, and the committee will proceed to work immediately.

AN EXPENSIVE STORM.

There has been an eight day storm at Aspinwall, beginning on the 10th. The damage is estimated at $200,000, principally to wharves and shipping.

FOREIGN.

Rennar l Shere *alias* the Ameer of Afghanistan has gone to Russia. The surrender of Yakao and Khan is doubtful. Gen Roberts has envoked the inhabitants of Kurum valley and announced that the army rule has passed away.

BRAZIL'S PLAGUE.

The emperor of Brazil has telegraphed his minister at Washington to procure and send all vaccine matter he can buy. The small pox in northern Brazil has terribly decimated the population. Thirty thousand people are said to have died in the Ceria district, and are dying at the rate of 600 per day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Democrats propose to investigate the accounts of Gorham, secretary of the Senate, and of the Republican congressional committee.

The Emerson piano factory at Boston was burned Saturday. Loss $100,000.

Summoned to Chicago.

Dr H. R. Porter has beem subpoenaed as a witness before the court of inquiry into the conduct of Major Reno at the Little Big Horn fight. It has been the standing charge that Reno neglected or refused to go to the assistance of General Custer. Porter was the surgeon accompanying Reno's battalion, and was an intelligent eye-witness of the scene. He is out of the army and his testimony will be free from all possible bias. He is nobody's friend, except history's.

HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES.

The Various Church Entertainments --Programme for New Years.

The usual Christmas Eve celebration was held at the Presbyterian church, and was attended by an audience large in number, and greatly interested in the various exercises. The Christmas tree was very elaborately dressed, and with its trimmings, etc., was well worth seeing. Much credit is due to the committee under whose auspices the evening's entertainment was so successfully conducted.

The Christmas Eve celebration of the Episcopal Sunday school, was a grand success, and the taste and energy displayed in all the appointments of the occasion, are worthy of the highest praise. The services of the occasion consisted of a choral service by the children, followed by carols, and a short but appropriate address by the rector, Rev. J. G. Miller. On Christmas day the Holy Eucharist was celebrated at the same place at 11 o'clock.

A grand oyster supper will be given New Year's Eve, at the Capitol Hotel, for the benefit of the Methodist church, and arrangements made thus far indicate a good time.

A turkey shoot will take place to-morrow, southeast of the city, at ranges of 200 and 300 yards respectively. Crack riflemen will now have a chance to prove their merits.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

A List of the Ladies who will Receive Calls.

Before another issue of THE TRIBUNE, the coming year will have dawned upon it, freighted with whatever it may have in store for it and its readers. THE TRIBUNE trusts that it may be truly a "Happy New Year;" that it may be a year of prosperity, and moral and intellectual advancement.

The ladies of this city seem inclined to welcome the new year appropriately, and the following will receive calls from their friends during the day. A few may have escaped the attention of the reporter, but not intentionally.

Mrs Col Lounsberry, assisted by Mrs. Dr Bentley and daughters.
Mrs. J H. Marshall, assisted by Miss Mary Falconer.
Mrs. G P. Flannery assisted by Mrs Thos. H Jones.
Mrs. Robert Macnider, with Miss Jessie Macnider.
Mrs. Lieut. Grimes.
Mrs. W. B. Watson.
Mrs. W B Shaw, assisted by Mrs. Geo. H. Fairchild and Mrs. Dr. Porter.
Mrs. J P Dunn.
Mrs. R. R Marsh, at Capitol Hotel.
Mrs Geo. Glass.
Mrs. John A. Stovall.
Mrs. J. A. Baker, assisted by Mrs H. G. Stripe.
Mrs. Col E. M. Brown, assisted by Mrs. E M Brown, Jr., Mrs Arthur Linn, Miss Lulu Brown, and Miss Maggie Powers.

Delinquent Taxes.

Editor Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, Dec. 30.—It is very strange in my opinion that one part of this community should be compelled to pay licenses or taxes for the privilege of doing business, while another part is permitted to carry on the same lines without any expense as to taxes or licenses. I am now holding orders on the general fund, which I cannot collect, because there is no money in that fund. There is money due for licenses which have not been paid since May 1, 1878. I mean by the delinquents. If there is no intention of collecting this money, why not repeal the ordinance, and let each man paddle his own canoe? It is time for the people to take this thing up if they have any interest in the treasury.

A TAX PAYER.

Bismarck's Social Club.

Among the more pleasant winter features of Bismarck society are the regular weekly hops given at Champion Hall under the auspices of the Bismarck Social Club. The organization is not an old one, but its successful entertainments have firmly established it as a popular institution and are looked forward to with pleasure by those who are favored with the entree. The party of last Wednesday night was was particularly enjoyable, and the announcement that there will be another next Wednesday evening will be hailed with delight.

Masonic Installation.

The following officers of Bismarck Lodge No. 120 A. F. & A. M. were installed by P. M. Wm. Falconer, assisted by Past Masters Davidson, Coykendall and Lounsberry, Friday evening, viz: Joseph Hare, W. M.; Geo. P. Flannery, S. W.; L N. Griffin, J. W.; James H. Marshall, Treasurer; E. F. Corey, Sec.; C. A. Lounsberry S. D.; Geo. Peoples, S. S.; O. H. Teal J. S.; C. R. Williams J. D. and Wm McCrory, Tyler.

A Silvery Shower.

It is authoritively stated that while at Fargo a Bismarck man attended one of the theatres, and becoming somewhat infatuated by a young lady performer, carelessly tossed a silver quarter behind the footlights, and the Fargoians hearing the ring became crazed with jealousy, and fifteen trade dollars were immediately showered upon the stage from the "mashers row."

FAMOUS FUN AT THE FORTS.

"TRIBUNE" CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE UP RIVER POSTS.

High Life in Stevenson Society---Another Elegant Party Among the Clog Breakers---Lieut. Shurley's Experience---Changes at Buford---Death's Doings.

(Special Correspondence of the Tribune.)

THE THIRD ENTERTAINMENT

FORT STEVENSON, D. T., Dec. 20.—As I understand my last communication created considerable merriment among the boys, and thinking that a few remarks from the "Wanderer" would not come amiss, I again address you.

The description of my last enjoyable visit at Stevenson I am afraid will not soon be repeated, that is, under the same circumstances, as, after a short absence, I find that the society has materially improved.

Upon arriving at this cheerful and bustling little workhouse, (Stevenson), I call it a workhouse as "the boys" are invariably doing something for their country (or their officers) and such an air of activity, etc., always pervades the premises, that it makes one think that they are trying to fulfill the scriptures with regard to earning their bread by sweat of brow, etc. As I said before upon arriving I was agreeably surprised on receiving a very pressing invitation to attend the third grand entertainment given by the

"FORT STEVENSON CLOG-BREAKERS."

The improvement in the society consists in the admission of *some* of the officers into this famous circle.

You can imagine my surprise when just after finishing supper, thinking to enjoy my pipe for a few moments, and then wend my way to the ball, when who should step in but my friend Lieut. Shurley, and slapping me familiarly on the shoulder asked me if I was going to "the hop." My looks, no doubt, expressed my feelings as I told the Lieutenant that I thought that "officers" were ruled out at the organization of this institution.

The Lieutenant then proceeded to inform me that it was with the greatest difficulty that he was admitted, and the party most strenuously opposed to this movement, was the famous bear eater, "Big John," prompted, it is thought by many, by feelings of jealousy, as we are informed that upon the admission of one Stelacy at a previous entertainment there was an immediate withdrawal of one party, viz., the fair dove-eyed "Imogene Dixey," simply, the maid of the forest said, "because *Sassyclah Korkonaw'ch*," this beautiful and accomplished daughter of the jungle indignantly retiring from "society," and, it is said, is now cheering the hearth of one Skanley, a musician, for whom she entertains, it is rumored, an undying affection. So after surmounting all these difficulties, *all* classes are now admitted to these entertainments.

THE ELITE OF THE PLACE

and down by regular gradation, officers, cooks, N. C's., teamsters, scouts and dog-robbers. And we can truly say that we can't regret the pleasant hours spent among them "tripping the light fantastic toe." Mr. Wates was on hand but "he sang not, neither did he spin"—any yarns, for he smoked his pipe in stoical silence, only shaking off his lethargy for a moment as the "smiling coquette" "Brocky Dick" was executing the famous "Highland Fling" to the gratification and apparent amusement of all. By the by, some manifestations of jealousy were appreciable upon the countenance of one Blake as the hand of the shrinking beauty, "Grasshopper," rested coquetishly upon the arm of one Bannoven, a drummer, as they were conversing pleasantly together. But take it all in all we think that all parties could safely and truthfully say 'it was good to be there." It was rumored that one of the musicians, Spullival by name, was favorably impressed by the dashing style of "Sleep by Day," a young beauty just making her debut to-night. You may expect to hear from me next year.

THE WANDERER.

(Special Correspondence of The Tribune.)

SCRAPS FROM BUFORD.

FORT BUFORD, D.T., Dec. 21.—The Missouri river froze over on the night of the 16th.

Lieuts. Coale, Seventh Cavalry, and Rosseau, Fifth Infantry, left here this morning for Fort Keogh.

Mr. W. B. Jordan, of the Post Trader's store here, has been absent at Keogh some weeks on business connected with the firm.

Mr. James Leighton, who has not been among us for several years, is doing the honors at the old establishment. His friends in this vicinity are rejoiced at his presence, and will regret his return to Iowa, an event soon to take place.

Paymaster Arthur left here this morning for a pay tour in the district of the Yellowstone. Company "G," Sixth Infantry, First Lieut. Nelson Bronson, commanding, accompany the paymaster as escort.

Robert Little, who died here recently, was essentially an old timer. Years ago he was on the police force in Cincinnati, but in common with many more restless spirits migrated West at an early day. He was with Albert Sydney Johnson on that famous march across the great plains; was a butcher at Nebraska City later on, and during the "late onpleasantness" enlisted in a Nebraska cavalry regiment, going back again to the plains as a soldier. After the war Little was an attache of the Leighton Bros., and was also for a short time at the Crow agency. Since 1871, however, he had been almost constantly in the employ of the above mentioned firm, and occupied positions of trust, notably that of Indian Trader at Wolf Point, when brother Orville's star was in the ascendant. Formerly Little was renowned for his physique, and not many cared to encounter a blow from his right dexter when his blood was up, but of late years he had been gradually failing, until at last the summons came that ended his suffering. Peace to his ashes.

Buford is full of the educational instinct just now. The commanding officer in carrying out the provisions of general orders, No. 24, of this year, from the war department, is evidently giving to all a chance to learn. In addition to the two schools for the children, an evening school for the enlisted men, has been inaugurated, and under the teachings of the Post Chaplain bids fair to prove a great success. The brave and gallant "non-coms" of the "Bloody Sixth" are also provided for, the annual schools in "Tictacds" having already commenced, while one enthusiastic young soldier seeking to labor for the welfare of others, also proposes to work it out on the same line, by starting a school of vocal music."

The "silent intentions" of the Gros Ventres are now made public. They are laying them before you Bismarckians in the shape of buffalo meat—side shipments of Mr. Cahn. Their camp is on Cherry Creek, some 130 miles from here, and to quote the inelegant but expressive language of a Crow scout, "they have just got big d—d heap of buffalo robes." I imagine "Crow-that-Flys-High" isn't hungry now.

You have already been informed by telegraph of the shooting of Corporal Edward A. Schaffer, company "G," Sixth Infantry, by Private John Smith, of the same company. Sometime during the evening of Nov. 13th, they had some little difficulty. Smith, who is something of a pugilist, using hard words, and this eventually culminated in Schaffer's meeting him away from the quarters, and the exchanging of blows, in which Smith was worsted. Schaffer afterward passed the evening at a private house, and on returning to the company quarters for the regular roll call, entered the squad room and was standing at a table looking on at some game that was in progress. Smith, who it seems, had been waiting and watching, seized a gun, and inserting a cartridge, took aim and fired before any one could interfere. The ball entered the abdomen, and passing out between the ribs, entered a post a short distance from the victim. The post surgeon was promptly on the spot, and Schaffer was carried to the hospital, but nothing could save him, and he shortly breathed his last.

Officers and enlisted men all deplore the untimely taking off a brave and promising young soldier. He was one whom to know, was to respect and admire, for his manliness and kindly spirit toward all. There are many readers of THE TRIBUNE who will learn with sorrow of this event, and who will sympathize deeply with the bereaved relatives in that distant Indiana home.

REX.

Amusements.

Of late the manager of the Opera House has put on on extra spurt, and his efforts are well rewarded by a gratifying increase of patronage. Last week he imported at considerable expense Mr. Jerry Cavana and his wife, who, in their line of business, have won no little reputation in the east. Both are general performers of the highest artistic type and they have been nightly received with enthusiasm.

Miss Ada Lawrence is still billed, and more popular than ever. Her serio-comic business is excellent. Miss Mollie Forrest, the contortionist, has consented to extend her engagement and will continue to display her agility for some time to come.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Gus Rivers will close his engagement next Saturday. He has given universal satisfaction during his stay and his departure will necessitate some lively managing to fill his place.

Montana's Bible Pounder.

[Bozeman Courier.]

J. X. Biedler, Montana's frontier evangelist and a prominent member of the "Methodist Church West," has discovered that much iniquity exists in the lower Yellowstone country, and has, in consequence decided to make his headquarters at Miles City for the winter. He had his first "meeting" last week. There was no singing, and the benediction was forgotten, but it resulted in his turning two men from "the error of their ways" who had in their possession government mules, their title to the same being anything but "clear." They were immediately given quarters in the guard house at Ft. Keogh, and thus afforded an excellent opportunity to reflect on the passage of Scripture, "The way of the transgressor is hard." X. is determined to Christianize this section of the valley, and will doubtless be successful.

An Important Change.

Service on the mail route from Bismarck to Fort Keogh has been increased to three times a week, and expedited to sixty-five hours. This will throw all of the mail which has heretofore been sent via the Union Pacific via Bismarck, and build up one of the most important freight, express and passenger lines in the country.

FROM OUT THE DEPTHS OF HELL

THE SPIRIT OF MRS. NOONAN RE-VISITS THE EARTH,

And Through a Medium Relates Her Sufferings in this World and the Next---Her Name was Joseph Drummond and She was a Murderer ---A Ghastly Narrative.

A STRANGE STORY.

And now comes another phase of the peculiarly intricate and widely celebrated "Noonan case." The details of the affair—the death of "Mrs." Noonan and the discovery of her sex; the tragic ending of her husband's life—are still fresh in the minds of the public, but the mystery that hung over the matter takes even a more weird shape in the light of recent revelations.

Not long ago a trance medium arrived in Bismarck, and the coterie of spiritualists of the city have been quietly conversing with the

SPIRITS OF THE DEPARTED,

through the gifted medium, until they unhesitatingly declare that better mediumistic powers have never been developed. Learning this fact a TRIBUNE reporter sought the famous avenue of communication with the dead, and after much persuasion was vouchsafed a seance. He had no idea of communicating with Mrs. Noonan, but the first spirit that answered the call was that of the complicated laundress. Her manifestations were bold and her manner imperious, while her communication was filled with horror and despair. The medium was carefully watched and the reporter was satisfied that there could be no chicanery in the matter, and so he devoted himself to recording the revelations of the clamoring shade:

"I am in reality Joseph Drummond," was the impetuous announcement. "That is my right name, but on earth I was known as Mrs. Noonan. My reason for changing my sex, that is in garb, was to secure immunity from detection for

A MURDER

I committed in the city of Washington fifteen years ago last March. I killed the Grosser family there. I drugged them and then burned the house. Escaping from Washington I went to New Orleans where I practiced as a physician——"

Here the voice became low and indistinct. Soon it commenced again:

"Oh! this is Hell! The dead stare me in the face!! The worst of it all is those little ones I strangled. Corporal Noonan is not with me. He is better off than I am. I deceived him from the time of our marriage. He always believed me to be a woman, and I was afraid to reveal my sex or name, for fear he would drive me from him and tell what I had done. He was a man of fine honor and rigid integrity, and I knew he would abandon me if he knew I had ever been

GUILTY OF CRIME.

As I lived on with him and my life was one long struggle to conceal from him who and what I was. I believe he loved me; all his actions indicated that he did, and I had a strong respect for him. He was always kind and generous to me, and I know that he never suspected me."

Here followed some unintelligible words from which the reporter could extract no coherence. Finally he asked the spirit about her condition.

"They say," was the response, "they say there is some hope for me when I have suffered enough, and I am relying on that. I am

SURROUNDED BY THE DAMNED,

but I have a faith that some day—though days and nights are all the same to me here—that I shall rise above this condition and leave my suffering behind me."

The reporter tried to ask something more about the spirit's earthly career, but the voice grew faint and weaker and finally faded away. The medium has promised to make another effort to secure a communication from the spirit and it is not improbable that some important revelations may yet be made.

Investigate!

Last week's issue of THE TRIBUNE contained a paragraph to the effect that a registered letter sent from a party in Bismarck to Fort Buford has never been accounted for, and called upon the Buford postmaster to rise up and explain. The facts are, the letter was sent two years ago and reached Buford, but through some neglect or carelessness has never been accounted for. The amount involved is between $300 and $400, enough to make it worth while looking into the matter, and an investigation should be straightway instituted to unravel the mystery.

Pure Cussedness.

[Fort Benton Record.]

The Indians at Poplar Creek recently killed 162 head of cattle belonging to I. G. Baker & Co. The cattle were contracted for by the government, but had not been delivered when slaughtered by the reds. The outrage was committed in a spirit of pure cussedness, as but little, if any of the meat was used for food.

This Side of the Line.

[Fort Benton Record.]

The Sioux are reported in large numbers this side of the line. They are not doing anything particular at present, but they are there all the same, notwithstanding the general belief that the mounted police are herding them in Her Majesty's dominions.

IMPERFECT PAGE

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CURENT TOPICS.

Saratoga finds herself bankedrupted the failure of all her banks, and in mid-winter. The people who go there in mid-summer should take up a collection.

Lord Beaconsfield is described as having a face waxen and habitually ashen pale, on which suffering and pleasure, or indeed emotion of any kind, is never allowed to appear. As to his walk, it is "a curious panther-like stride."

Mrs. Tennyson, the wife of the poet, is and has long been an invalid. A great part of the time she reclines on a sofa in her drawing-room, where she receives their guests and delights all by the wit grace and cleverness of her talk.

There is a malicious hint abroad that General Grant will print a book of his travels. He should reflect upon it a long time—till after he is well started on the third term, in fact. Grant has done a great many things that can be forgiving, but it's sometimes hard to forgive a man who makes a book.

The Legislature of Missouri has been petitioned by the Grand Juries of several counties to revive the whipping post in that State. The Boons County jury argues that "more punishment is imposed on the honest taxpayer than is inflicted on the criminal by small pecuniary fines or short terms of imprisonment.

Mention is made of a very astonishing Quaker in Sheffield, England. Friend Alfred Wolstenholm has been rebuked by a coaner's jury for refusing to pull a child out of a shallow brook in which it was drowned. He was, on the other hand, moved to go to the house at some distance for aid, his excuse being that he "did not wish to wet his trousers."

The new army bill meets with general appropriation, but it has powerful opposition in a small but very select circle of army officers, who are doing hard work for their country in Washington society. If the bill passes, these fighting men will have to go with their regiments out on the plains and other cheerful places where there is no Washington society.

Mike McCoole, who is to re-enter the prize ring next summer, began life as a flat-boatman; got a saloon in St. Louis and was worth $10,000 when his wife, a pretty and educated girl of good family, eloped, taking part of his property; he spent the rest of it in vain pursuit of her and her paramour, a St. Louis drummer, to Texas, and now the ex-champion has resumed work on the river.

Moody says that the people who hold fairs in churches have now "got so far that for twenty-five cents young men can come in and kiss the handsomest woman in the room." This is bad enough, but Brother Moody is probably not informed that in some of the churches things have come to pass that instead of fixing the price of this particular sort of entertainment at twenty-five cents, it is down to a dime. It is not probable that the fair-going public will demand further reductions.

John Chinaman can be commended for but few things. Among the few, however, is one of great virtue. It is his strict idea of finance, and how a bank should conduct its business. An upright and enterprising man in China who undertakes to constitute himself a bank thereby assumes most serious consequences should he fail. After a collapse of his financial institution, his head is always to be found numbered among the assets. Such a law in America would weed out many rotten, corrupt rascals.

In Wyoming, where lovely women can vote if she will, she doesn't. Only one woman in the Territory has ever been elected to office by the people, and now official station is never demanded by any member of the sisterhood. Not half the women in Cheyenne have cast a vote since the first two elections. Although there are separate polling-places for the sex, respectable women stay away from the polls and keep out of politics. The only women who take an interest in elections are those of the baser sort.

If that disiinguished citizen of Philadelphia, Mr. Morton, could have forseen, when the thought of robbing the corporation of which he was President, first entered his mind, where he was going to bring up, he would have resisted the temptor and stuck to the paths of honesty. But no such glimpse of the future was vouchsafed him, and Morton daliies with the thought until it became an acted crime. Years passed, the crime was still undiscovered. Perhaps he almost persuaded himself that he would never be found out. Criminals of his stamp often develope an extraordinary capacity for self-delusion on that point. Now he goes to States prison for ten years. One of his accomplices goes with him; another alleged accomplice is a maniac.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

The lynching of four horse thieves at Corning, Clay county, Ark., is reported.

Louis Allenbaugh, of Toledo has just been tried for the murder of his wife Verdict manslaughter.

Two convicts have made their escape from the Ohio penitentiary by scaling the walls with a ladder and ropes.

The families of John Keogh and Martin Bergan, Molly Maguires, who were to be hung Dec. 18, took leave of them Dec. 17.

Martin Bergan, the Molly Maguire who was to be hung Dec. 18, has been reprived by the Governor of Pennsylvania to Jan. 6.

The board of pardons of Pennsylvania refused to reopen the case of John Keogh, sentenced to be hung at Pottsville Dec. 18.

At Kansas City, Mo., on Sunday, Dec. 22d, the building occupied by the *Evening Mail* and the *Commercial Indicator* was nearly destroyed by fire. Two safes in the *Mail* office were found to have been tampered with, but failing to open them it is believed burglars fired the building. Loss, about $8,000

At Cape Giradeau, Mo., on the 19th inst., Walsh Ives, colored porter at the Franklin house, shot and killed his wife, then shot himself, placing the weapon to his own head, fired and died instantly. Ives was a hard drinker and lived unhappily with his wife, and had frequently threatened to kill her and himself.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says, in West Feliciana parish, a few days ago, a negro named Cole disappeared, and subsequently the headless body of a negro was found in a cistern. No developments were made at the inquest respecting the parties who had committed the deed, nor was it proven that the body was that of Cole.

A dispatch from St. Joseph, Mo., says Michael Donohue shot and killed Fred Tocke in the house of the latter Dec. 21st. The latter owed the former some money, which he refused to pay, and accused Donohue of stealing some monkey wrenches from him, whereupon Donohue drew a revolver and shot him dead while sitting in a chair.

Great excitement prevails at Evansville, Indiana, over the discovery of the body of Frank M. Murphy, a respectable painter, in the dissecting room of the Evansville Medical college. Murphy was buried on the 15th, and his wife received an anonymous note, on the 19th, instructing her to go to the college and she would discover the body. She followed the instructions, and police have taken possession of the building. She identified the body, which was partially dissected, by marks and initials on his arm. An inquest is being held with the intention of getting at the person who robbed his grave. Serious developments are anticipated leading to shocking disclosures.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The health of Minister Welch, at London, is improving.

Two congressmen from Tennessee, Thornburg and Riddell are sick in Washington,

The President has nominated Mrs. Emily J. Dillman, for postmistress at Toledo, O.

E. L. Pierce of Boston has been appointed assistant treasurer of the United States.

Hon. Alexander Ramsey of St. Paul Minn., is a candidate for the Berlin Mission made vacant by the death of Bayard Taylor.

The secret committee under Senator Blaine's resolution to enquire into election frauds have had a session, and organized for work.

Alpheus S. Willams died at Washington, on the morning of Dec. 21st. He represented the Detroit, Michigan, district in Congress. He was 68 years old.

A movement is already inaugurated to secure the appointment of ex-Gov. Hartranft of Pennsylvania, minister to Berlin, in place of Bayard Taylor, deceased.

Representative Williams, of Michigan, who is lying dangerously ill at Washington, is reported to be slightly better, but his condition is regarded as very precarious.

Rev. Dr. William Ives Buddington pastor of the Clinton Avenue Congregational church in Brooklyn, N. Y., has resigned the pastorate of that church on account of continued ill health.

The President has recognized Richard Reade consul of her Brittannic Majesty for the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, to reside in Philadelphia.

The directors of the Ohio penitentiary, appointed B. F. Dyer, of Brown county, chief warden. Dyer is a farmer, and has never held a public office. There were twenty-two applicants for the position.

The Hon. Ignatius Donnelly has served a formal notice on the Hon. William D. Washburn, that he will contest his right to a seat in the Forty-Fifth congress, from the 3rd Minnesota district, and in the notice states the ground of contest.

Dr. George W. Angier, of Cleveland, Ohio, died of a pistol shot wound, December 18th. The pistol was accidently discharged by John B. Rice, a farmer of Ashtibula county, who was visiting the doctor. The ball entered Angier's abdomen.

The secretary of state has had a telegram announcing the death of Bayard Taylor, United States minister at Berlin, on the 19th of Dec., inst. He had been effected with dropsy for some time. The fatal symptoms came on suddenly. He had been out of bed and was transacting business with officials of the American legation the day before his death. His death was peaceful and painless

The venerable Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati, Ohio, who has had charge of Catholic interests in that city many years, announced to the cathedral congregation on Sunday, Dec. 22d, that he had written to the Pope, asking to be relived on account of the infirmities of old age. In his remarks he alluded to financial matters and evidently convinced his hearers that no fears need be felt as to investments through him, as they were secure and would be returned in due time.

5 Hon. Casey Young, chiarman of the House committee to examine into and report upon the cause of the yellow fever outbreak in the Southern States last summer, has appointed the following sub-committees to the afflicted sections, namely: Garfield, Chittenden and Morse, to visit Mimphis and vicinity, and Gibson, Hooker and Young, to visit New Orleans and vicinity. The sub-committees of the House and Senate will set and act jointly during the Southern tour. There will be a meeting of yellow fever experts in Memphis on the 26th inst.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The weather is very stormy throughout Great Britain.

The Armstrong block in Rome, N. Y, has been burned. Loss, $40,000.

There is more snow on the Vurges than the oldest inhabitant remembers.

Major Pazemonski's house, at Chippewa Falls, Wis., has been destroyed by fire.

Three boys were drowned in Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 21st, while skating.

The returns of the Union workhouse in the east of London show widespread poverty and distress.

There was a heavy snow storm, Dec. 21st, throughout Ontario, causing great delay to railroad trains.

The flouring mill of White, Nash & Co., of Lanesboro, Minn., was destroyed by fire, Dec. 20th. Loss, $40,000.

At Oakland Park, Cal., Dec. 21st, Rarus trotted the first heat in 2:14; the second heat with running mate in 2:14½.

A statue to Charles Sumner was unveiled in Boston, Dec. 23d, by the governor. The statue is in the public garden.

In New York city, December 17th, gold sold at par, the first time since the suspension of specie payment in 1862.

At Cahoes, N. Y., Patrick Bourke and family of five children were burned with their house on the night of December 18th.

A press telegram from Berlin says the socialist law is being enforced with renewed severity, seventeen publications have been prohibited in Leipsic alone.

There was a $50,000 fire occured at Oxford, Miss., on a late morning. By the collision of two freight trains in Trevton, Ontario, two brakemen were killed.

A great fall of snow is reported in England and throughout the continent. All railways in the north of Scotland are blockaded. Seventeen trains are snowed up.

At Treichlero, Pa., December 19th, the clothing of a child of Mrs. Mench was accidentally set on fire, and in an attempt to extinguish the flames the mother and child were burned to death.

Reports from all portions of the country show that the late polar wave covered a vast extent of country, north, east and west. In the northwest the thermometer ranged from zero to 20 below.

At the 23d annual dinner of the New England Society in New York city, Dec. 23, Secretary Evarts, Secretary Sherman, Senator Blaine and many other distinguished gentlemen were present and spoke.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a circular to customs officers authorizing them to receive, after the 1st of January, United States notes as well as gold coin and standared silver dollars in payment of duties on importations.

The Illinois & St. Louis bridge has been sold under a decree of court, foreclosing the first and second mortgage bonds. It was purchased in the name of Anthony J. Thomas, of New York, who paid $50,000 gold as earnst money. The price paid is $2,000,000.

The suit against the government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton captured by the United States government in Mississippi during the war and sold as abandoned property, has been settled finally in the court of claims by a judgment in favor of the claimant.

John Green and team, at St. Paul, Minnesota, Dec. 13th, were run over by a gravel train at the crossing of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad track, near the city mill. Both of his legs were crushed, and if he lives which is doubtful, one will have to be amputated. He also received other injuries.

The Anti-Monopolist newspaper, established at St. Paul, Minnesota, five years ago by Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, from the publication and control of which he retired last November, has been suspended. The publication will not be resumed. Mr. Donnelly announces that he will protect subscribers, who have paid in advance, also, advertising contracts.

December 19th, a passenger train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railway struck a cutter containing John McIntire, his wife and three children, at Hunt's crossing near Plainville, Mich. McIntire was instantly killed, and his wife and one child fatally injured. The train was stopped and the dead taken to Plainville, where medical aid was summoned.

A Topeka, Kan., dispatch says: In response to the demand made by the governor of Kansas, the authorities at Washington have ordered the captured Cheyenne Indians to Fort Leavenworth, with a view to identifying those guilty of outrages in the States, that such may be turned over to the civil authorities of Kansas for trial, and the remainder returned to their agency in the Indian territory.

The managers of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Chicago & Northwestern, West Wisconsin, and Minneapolis & St. Louis roads held meetings in Milwaukee, Dec. 23d, and on the 24th, for the purpose of making the customary revision of freight tariffs for the winter months. Entire haamony prevailed, and a tayiff was agreed upon which will go into effect as soon as the agreement is signed by all the contracting parties.

A Portland, Oregon dispatch says, Gov. Terry of Washington Territory, has been closeted with Gen. Howard in that city, considering the alarming state of affairs in the eastern part of the territory, and the suspicious attitude of Chief Moses and his band. Steps have been taken to secure the safety of settlers. Two companies of infantry and two of cavalry will be dispatched to Kittitos Valley as soon as possible. A post will be established near Ettensburg. Camp Harney will be abandoned, and the troops there stationed at the new post

The secretary of the interior has telegraphed to the Governor of Washington Territory with regard to the reported outrages by citizens upon Indians in the department of Columbia, instructing the governor to use his utmost endeavors to prevent any asssults upon the Indians and further informing him that the law officers of the government have been directed by the attorney general to prosecute all offenders in such instances. Negotiations are now in progress at the interior department with Chief Moses for placing his tribe upon a reservation.

At a cabinet meeting on the 17th inst., there was general congratulation among those present at the peaceable condition of things throughout the entire country. One member of the cabinet remarked that at no time within his memory was there more harmony and good feeling in all sections than at the present time. The financial condition was alluded to as thoroughly satisfactory, and the only indication of trouble anywhere was in the military department of the Columbia, where Gen. McDowell had some reason to fear Indian hostilities.

Recently, in Washington city, a meeting of Senators and Representatives from the Southern States was held for the purpose of giving expression to the public sentiment in the region recently afflicted by yellow fever toward the people of the North for their charity and assistance during the epidemic. Senator Eustis presided, and H. D. Money acted as secretary. A committee composed of Hon. E. John Ellis, Senators Lamar, Harris and Garland, and Representatives Casey Young, Jorden E. Cravens, Manning and John Goode reported a series of resolutions expressing the most grateful feeling towards the people of the North for their generous charity and kindness during the prevalence of the fever. Eloquent speeches were made by Senator Eustis, Representatives Young, Ellis Manning and others.

THE DEBENTURES.

The Formal Order of the Court Authorizing the Receiver of the St. Paul & Pacific Road to Issue Debentures.

In the matter of debentures in the payment of the St. Vincent and other extension lines of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad, in the United States circuit court, the following order was made and filed yesterday:

At a stated term of the circuit court of the United States held within and for the district of Minnesota, at the city of St. Paul, on the 20th day of December, A. D. 1878:

Present—Hon. John F. Dillon, circuit judge, and Hon. R. R. Nelson district Judge.

John S. Kennedy et al vs. the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad Company et al.—In equity.

The receiver herein having made and filed his report of his proceedings under the order of May 31, 1878, in the construction of the unfinished lines of the Saint Paul & Pacific railroad, and the petition of George Stephens and his associates named in said order having been made and presented to the court praying for the issue of debentures as in said order provided, and the matter stated in said report having been referred to H. E. Mann, Esq., as special master to examine and inquire into the same and report the result of such inquiry and examination to the court, and the said master having filed his original and supplemental report thereon; and due notice having been given to all parties interested of the hearing before said master, and before the court; and all the assents and agreements required by said order of May 31, 1878, having been duly filed;

And it appearing to the court from the said report of the receiver and the said petition, the certificate of the Governor of Minnesota, and the reports of the said master, and evidence returned therewith, that the lines of railroad of said company from Melrose to Alexandria, and from Crookston to St. Vincent and the international boundary line at Emerson have been fully completed in accordance with the terms of said order, and have been accepted by the Governor of the State of Minnesota as completed in compliance with the terms of the legislation of Congress and of said State, granting lands to aid in the construction thereof;

And it being further represented that said lines have been constructed at the aggregate price of $1,016,300, and the actual cost of said roads not having yet been fully ascertained. And the petitioners having filed the duly authenticated assent of the Dutch committee named in said order and of the new trustees in the $15,000,000 mortgage aforesaid and of John S. Kennedy and John S. Barnes, trustees named in the agreement between said Stephens, Smith, Kittson and Hill and the said Dutch committee to the issue of debentures as prayed in said petition and the defendant, the Northern Pacific railroad company and the defendant the St. Paul & Pacific railroad company, having consented in open court to the granting of said petition, and after hearing George B. Young, council for the petitioners, in support of said petitioners, and H. R. Bigelow, Esq., counsel for the defendant, the first division of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad company in opposition thereto, and none of the other defendants nor any other person having appeared to oppose said petition:

It is ordered that Jesse P. Farley, Esq., the receiver herein, be and he is hereby authorized and directed to issue to said petitioner his debentures in sums of not less than $1,000 each, to the amount of $800,000.

And it is further ordered that the debentures to be issued under the order shall be a first lien in preference to the mortgage of April 1, 1871, and subject only to the debentures now outstanding of the issue of $100,000 heretofore made by the receiver under the orders herein, August 1, 1873, and September 1, 1873, on all and singular the parts and portions of the lines of road of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad company repaired, built and completed under and by virtue of the said order of May 31, 1878, extending from Melrose to Alexandria, and from Crookston to St. Vincent and Emerson on the international line, in all 125 miles, and on all of the lands granted by the United States and the State of Minnesota appertaining to the said road between Melrose and Alexandria, and between Crookston and the international line which the road so repaired, built and completed under the said order of May 31, 1878, was the means of earning and acquiring, but not a lien on such portions of the road as were fully completed before the said order of May 31, 1878, was made; nor upon lands which were fully earned before said 31st day of May, 1878, unless the court in the final decree shall otherwise order and adjudge—the intent hereof being that the lien of said debenture shall not be less than as above prescribed. but such lien may be extended when the final decree is rendered, if such extension of the lien shall then be found to be just and equitable.

The debentures so to be issued shall bear date Dec. 1, 1878, and shall be payable on or before three years from said date at the option of the receiver, and shall bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually on the 1st day of June and December in each year at the American Exchange National bank in the city of New York, according to the terms of interest coupons to be thereto annexed and signed by the receiver. Both principal and interest shall be payable in the gold coin of the United States of the present standard of weight and fineness, and the earnings of said railroad, after deducting taxes, the operating expenses and necessary repairs and the expenses of the receivership, and after making the provision for such prior debentures, are pledged to the payment of such principal and interest.

Such debentures shall be attested by the seal of the court, shall be signed by the receiver and countersigned and registered by the clerk of the courts, and shall be in the form following:

No. —. ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 1, 1878.

Three years after date, unless sooner paid, as receiver of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad, I promise to pay to George Stephen or his assigns, the sum of ——— dollars in gold, with interest at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, according to the tenor of coupons hereto annexed, at the American Exchange National bank in the city of New York. Failure to pay interest for six months will make the principal due at the option of the holder if the court shall so order.

This obligation is issued under and pursuant to an order of the circuit court of the United States for the district of Minnesota endorsed hereon, and is not valid unless countersigned by the clerk of said court and sealed with the seal thereof.

Seal of Court. Countersigned: ———, Clerk. ———, Receiver.

It is further ordered that when the receiver shall have reported to the court a statement in detail of the actual cost of the said lines under the order of May 31, 1878, the petitioners may apply to the court for additional like debentures to such amount as to the court shall seem just, and not exceeding in all the sum claimed, viz., $1,016,300; and upon the making of such application the same shall be referred to H. E. Mann, Esq., master, who shall, at such times and places as he may appoint, hear the evidence that may be adduced by any party in support of, or in opposition to, such application, and shall report the evidence so taken and his findings thereon to the court.

And it is further ordered that the said petitioners shall give to the defendant, The First Division of the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad company, such notice of the hearing before said master as shall by him be directed, and eight days' notice of the hearing before the court on the coming in of the master's report.

The court reserves the right to make further orders from time to time, and if deemed just and equitable, to make orders to carry into effect article three (3) of the order of May 31, 1878, and the other articles of said order.

It is further ordered that the said Kennedy and Barnes, the plaintiffs herein and trustees as aforesaid, shall not part with the possession of said $11,400,000 of bonds or any of them, without the special order of the court, and that a copy of the order be served on the Mercantile Safe Deposit company, in the city of New York, and proof of service by some disinterested person shall be filed in this cause.

JOHN F. DILLON,
R. R. NELSON,
Judges.

FORTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

SENATE, Dec. 19—Committee reports were made and conference committees reported. The bill to amend the patent law was discussed. Mr. Burnside discussed the army reorganization bill. A bill amending the District of Columbia act was passed. Returning to the patent law, Mr. Windom offered an amendment for the protection of innocent users of a patent, providing that one who prosecutes a suit shall pay his own costs if he collects only nominal or small damages. Cameron, Mitchell, Kirkwood, Plumb, Bayard, Wallace, Bailey and Garland were appointed a committee to investigate election outrages under Blaine's resolution. The patent bill went over till Jan. 7.

HOUSE, Dec. 19.—A resolution to investigate the conflict of jurisdiction between Judge Rives and the State courts in Virginia was objected to. The Indian appropriations bill was considered in the committee of the whole and passed. The civil service committee reported the charges of use of money in passing the District of Columbia bill unfounded.

SENATE, Dec. 20.—The morning hour was used in discussing the order of business. After discussion, interrupted by an executive session, Senator Beck's bill to repeal section 820 of the revised statutes touching test oaths, he having withdrawn a proposed amendment repealing section 821, was passed without opposition Senate adjourned to January 7th

HOUSE, December 20.—Bills were passed removing the political disabilities of J. M. Bell, Georgia; Wm. Ward, Virginia, and M. Kimball, Missouri, creating Portsmouth, Ohio, a post of delivery, and for the relief of Mrs. Mansfield widow of Gen. Mansfield. A communication from Secretary Sherman was received in reply to a resolution of inquiry touching government financial matters. Mr. Hewitt of N. Y. produced much confusion by assailing the communication, but it was finally referred to the ways and means committee. The House then adjourned to Jan. 7th.

Death of Marquise de Montholon.

News has been received of the death of the Marquise de Montholon. This lady was a native of Washington and died in France. She was the daughter of General Charles Gratiot, U. S. A., a native of St. Louis. General Gratiot was Chief of Engineers, occupying the place now held by Gen. Humphreys. His wife, a charming lady, was a Miss Beelin, of Philadelphia. General Gratiot had two daughters. Victoria married the son of the distinguished nobleman who accompanied Napoleon Bonaparte into exile and remained with him at St. Helena until the royal captive died. As executor he came into possession of all of the private papers of the unfortunate Emperor About twenty-five years ago he published these papers in connection with his history of "The Captivity of Bonaparte at St. Helena." Julia Gratiot married one of the Chouteaus, of St. Louis. General Gratiot built the fortifications at Fortress Monroe, and the Rip Raps. He and his family occupied a high position in Washington, and the daughters were great belles. It was during the Tyler Administration, when Mr. Pontois was French Minister, that the young and handsome Marquis de Montholon was First Secretary of Legation. The announcement of his engagement to Miss Victoria Gratiot created a stir in fashionable circles. The wedding was a brilliant affair, and is still remembered by those who were present. The Montholons were residing in New York when our civil war broke out. He was French consul there. The Marquis was appointed French Minister.

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The Christmas Tree.

A flash of light, a merry hum,
And peals of rippling laughter sweet,
The pattering of tiny feet,
And, lo, the little children come.

A stately fir tree rears its head,
With stars and tapers all a blaze;
And quivering in the fairy rays,
The glittering, loaded branches spread.

The childish eyes are sparkling bright,
And the childish hearts with joys o'erflow,
And on the birth-day long ago
They ponder with a grave delight.

Then to their gifts they turn once more,
And in the present sunshine lost,
They fear no future tempest-tossed,
But unto fairy regions soar.

No cares, no fears, a happy time
Of laughter; tears that cannot stay;
An April day, a year of May,
Pealed in and out with Christmas chime.

LOST AND FOUND.

A Christmas Story.

CHAPTER I.

THE WANDERING WOMAN.

Would it never cease? we asked, as we sat looking out from the window, and watched the big, feathery flakes. Driven here and there in wild swirls and eddies, by the wind, "thick as the motes that people the sunbeams," the snow came down, obscuring the air, obliterating the ways, blurring the sharp outline of the trees, and muffling all the sounds of out-door life. For nearly a week there had been sharp frost. The ice had rung with the healthy music of the skates. And then, without the frost breaking up, the snow had begun to fall on Sunday night; it had snowed all day on Monday, all Monday night, and now, after breakfast on Tuesday morning, it was snowing as hard as ever. "Would it never cease?" we asked.

It was but eleven o'clock, and the train was not due at Thornley till three. It was calculated that if the road was passable at all, an hour would surely be enough for the three miles' drive. So till two o'clock there was no event to fill up the time save lunch; at least there was no event that we knew of.

By and by, old Margaret came in and said there was a poor woman in the kitchen whom she thought the dog 'Fury" had frightened out of her wits, because she could not speak a word that she—Margaret—could understand. Some two or three of us went to see our strange visitor.

We soon found that she was no more mad than we were, only wellnigh in despair, and exhausted. She could not speak one word of English, and we found our little stock of French, so neglected as it was, very inadequate for conversing with her in her own tongue. It was enough for her, however, that at last she had actually found some one who had heard of France, and who knew there was such a language as the French.

The poor woman's tale was this. Her husband was dead. Her two little girls were just old enough to work at the straw-plaiting, but not old enough to walk all day with her in this terrible weather. Her money had been just enough to pay the fare from Birmingham to Dunstable, and she had sent them off by rail that morning. At Dunstable they would find a good French woman who would take care of them. But she herself had not money enough to ride, so had set out to walk from Birmingham to Dunstable, a distance of some hundred miles, for which walk she had allowed herself three days. And now this morning, to begin with, she found she had got four miles out of her way. She could find no one to put her right, the snow was preventing her from walking at half the pace she had hoped to walk, and she could not in any way get to her work at the time she had promised to be there. She was a strong, coarse-featured woman; evidently very poor, and not at all sentimental. But she did not beg, either directly or indirectly. She was evidently careful to avoid it. She warmed herself by the fire, but when pressed also to sit down and eat she said no, with many thanks, and begged us to direct her on her way as well as we could, which we did.

Before she went she took out her little well worn purse and counted her small capital. She asked us what we thought might be the railway fare from Banbury to Leighton, and we told her as near as we could guess. Then she shut her purse and shook her head in a way that said she must walk it all. But being pressed to take some little help to make up the fare for this part of the journey, she took it—not without reluctance. Only once her courage seemed to fail her. When my sister's little boy, a rosy little fellow, eighteen months old, suddenly began crying to go to her, she took him into her arms, kissed him, and cried over him, thinking, no doubt, of her own little ones and their loneliness at this happy Christmas time.

CHAPTER II.

POOR BERTIE.

If Kitty had not been the very best little mare that ever drew a wagon behind her, she never would have got to Thornley station. It had given up snowing and the sun was shining a little. So, as we thought there would be room enough, coming back, I was tempted to brave the weather and go down with Sam to meet the train.

For thirty years there had been no such snow storm known in this part of the country. As we drove along—if I should not rather call it plowing—the corn ricks showed like so many tumuli. Even the highest hedgerows could only be traced as long, sharp ridges, for the snow had drifted against them till all was buried save here and there a tree. There was a piece of common land, newly enclosed, which we had to cross, and here where all was level, and the fences were low, it was simply one great stretch of white, where to keep the road was no easy matter.

Thanks mainly to the necessity of running extra trains at Christmas time, our branch line had with great difficulty been kept open. The trains were running, and the train for which we had to wait was not more than a quarter of an hour late.

Long before we saw them we could hear our young folks. They were chaffing the station-master, advising him to "Go to Jericho," to "jump up," and to do other things which certainly form no part of a station-master's ordinary duties.

Driving home was hardly any easier a task than driving out had been. For though we certainly had our own track to drive back upon there was the added weight of five new passengers, which even to Kitty was no joke on such a day as this. The boys, however, declared it splendid, and the more likelihood there was of our sticking fast, the more splendid they declared it, the more glad they were to jump out behind, and, under pretence of pushing the wagon, roll each other in the snow, and put snowballs down each other's backs. On our way home we met two or three other vehicles, and at all cross-roads could see that heavy as had been the snow, it had not been heavy enough to keep people indoors who had the excuses of hospitality for going out.

Home at last, just as the shades of night were falling rapidly, and just as the firelight began to redden the window panes. Then the bustle of hand-shaking, kissing, uncoating, and finger-warming. Then the first general inquiries about school, and lessons, and prizes, about skating and sliding, about home and home friends. All these things were, over, and the lads were sitting or standing round the fire, while Helen and I were busy with our decorations, twisting wreaths of holly round the pictures and mirrors, and pricking our fingers till they bled in doing so. Suddenly Frank called out to Helen: "But, aunt, where's Bertie—I have not seen him?"

"Oh, he's asleep," said Helen; you'll see him and hear him too by-and-by." Then as if reminded by this, she left her holly-wreaths and ran upstairs to see if all the recent noise had not waked him. In a minute she was down again, and said: "He's not in his cot; some of them have got him in the kitchen; run, Frank, and fetch him."

Soon Frank was back again, and back without the baby. Then the mother began to run about the house searching, and to grow uneasy. One of the maids, however, had been sent some half hour ago to a neighbor's, and was expected back directly. It was presumed, though no one had seen her take him, that she had the baby with her. In a few minutes she came in—and knew nothing of baby Bertie.

Baby Bertie was eighteen months old, and had just discontinued crawling and taken to walking. His little feet were forever pattering from room to room. His little hands were forever laying hold of friendly skirts and coat tails. His little legs were forever carrying him slowly up stairs and tumbling him down again with much greater rapidity. Bertie, in short, had just got to that age that when in sight he was in everybody's way, and when out of sight he was a cause of constant terror lest he should come to mischief. It was only when he was asleep that he was considered safe, and tha his nurse-maid dared to turn her eyes from him. And now he had effectually given her and all of us the slip. At first, of course, we all of us, except Helen, made light of the missing baby, being sure enough that he would be found in some ridiculously safe corner. It is a large house with many a spare room and closet in which a child could hide, and it took us some time to look through them all. But through them all we looked not once, nor twice, but many times, without finding a trace of him. Then through the barns, the cow-houses, the stables, the very pigsties, and every out-office of the place we went with lanterns and candles, seeking Bertie and finding him not, calling Bertie and getting no answer.

Then we set ourselves to search outside the gates, holding our lanterns carefully to the ground, and all at once in the deep clean snow we saw the print of little feet amongst larger feet. Away down the road we followed them, always tracing them easily amongst men's feet and horses' feet for full two hundred yards away from the house. There we found the mark of where our little man had set himself down to rest, and there, alas! we found one of his little boots, with a sock in it, and from that point forward could trace the little footprints still, the mark of the boot and the mark of the wee naked toes now side by side. Some fifty yards or so, however, from where we found the boot there were signs of his having wandered from the road into the deep snow; there were signs of trampling there by other feet, and there all trace was lost. Not another footmark could we find beyond this point, nor any footmark that indicated that he had turned to go home again. It was clear that our little man had first wandered outside the gate, had been at once confused by the snow, and lost his way; had wandered on and on, further away from home (we fancied how the poor little thing cried, heartbroken), and had at last lain down overcome with cold, and—slept.

And all this while the poor mother was with us. But now at last by main force she had to be taken home, and with her, while the search was continued without us.

At every neighboring house our people called, hoping to gain some clue, but gaining none. At every house, as soon as it was known what the trouble was which sent these white faces from neighbor Gordon's to break in upon their happy Christmas eve, some stout-hearted fellow was ready to rise and join the searchers.

How wearisome was that search, and how eagerly conducted; or how much more wearisome the terrible waiting at home, to me, to Helen, and to the aged men who had with difficulty been kept at home, I need not tell. God forbid that I should ever again be witness to such agonizing distress as that of my poor sister! She sat and swayed herself to and fro, moaning low, and refused to be comforted. Then she left us, and by-and-by I found her kneeling at her bedside—better, I hoped, for the tears which had come, but little short of crazed with grief.

And so the two weary hours—seeming a whole night rather—wore away, and at last we heard our friends at the gate again, talking low, as if in consultation, and then we heard quiet "good-nights," and heard Kitty led slowly away, and heard the footsteps of two or three coming into the kitchen, quietly and not speaking to each other. And we looked into each other's faces with dull, leaden eyes, and no one rose to go out and ask the news.

It was like a house into which death has entered with the unwonted silence and quiet. The very dog shared in the gloom, and allowed any one who liked to pass and repass without a bark or a motion, as if it knew that the house had lost its treasure, and that there was no need to keep watch and guard any more.

Then came in my husband and Edwin. Their news was soon told. They had driven along the south road for about an hour, till they had overtaken a poor woman whom they questioned as to whom had passed her. It proved to be our poor Frenchwoman, and as Edwin talks French fluently, they soon learnt from her that no one had passed her who could by any possibility know anything of the child. The poor creature had to stay and rest so often that she had made hardly any progress on her journey, and was already longing for any place where she could stay the night. She soon gathered from Edwin that the lost child was he whom she had fondled in the morning, and then she forgot her own care and eagerness to pursue her way, and begged to be taken back to help in the search. So they had brought her with them, and she was wandering about alone with a lantern, not content till she had looked for herself into all the places where we had all looked before her.

The sad summary of it all was that no one of all who had been searching, had gained the slightest trace of poor, lost Bertie.

CHAPTER III.

NARROW ESCAPE OF MADAME GUILLOT.

I hope the reader will never make one to sit in so sad a circle as that which gathered about our fire when the search was stayed. The big Christmas tree stood in its pride, decked with all its fruit of toys and presents and loving inscriptions. Tables groaned under the jolly Christmas cheer that waited for the oven.

You are not to suppose that search was abandoned. We were sitting only while we could decide what to do next. Not one of us but felt it would be more endurable to wander searching, even against hope, amongst the snow through all the livlong night, than to sit there nursing our own sad thoughts.

We might have sat in this way perhaps half an hour—all of us together except Davie and Frank, who were still out with the Frenchwoman—when suddenly we were startled by a loud scream of fright, repeated two or three times, and each time checked, as it seemed, by force, and accompanied by a sharp, savage growl.

Rushing out to the door, whence the sound came, we found poor Madame Guillot (for this was her name) on her back, securely held down by Fury, whom Davie and Frank were trying to remove, without success. Fury's heavy paw was flung across her throat, and it was only when he raised it for an instant that Madame was able to scream. When she did scream, she was at once checked by the downcoming of the heavy paw, accompanied by a terrible growl and an admonitory shaking of her ample petticoats. Beyond her fright and her shaking, the good woman was none the worse, and of these she seemed to think little, for the instant we had her on her feet, she broke from us and rushed again into the very jaws of Fury. The dog, however, was too many for her, and instantly had her on her back as before. But Helen had seen something now. There it was indeed, the "little shoe"—the second red shoe, companion to the one found in the lane. It was lying just outside Fury's kennel, and the light fell full upon it from the lantern. In an instant Helen had in her hand, and found that not only was it the missing shoe but that one of the missing feet was inside it—nay, that one of the missing legs was attached to the foot, and the whole of the rest of the missing body attached to the leg! By the leg, in fact, the missing Bertie was dragged out, covered with straw, busily rubbing his eyes with his little fists, and just waking up from a very sound sleep in which he had been indulging in Fury's apartment. Fury, seeing that he had lost his ward, at once liberated Madam Guillot of his own accord, and pushing his big nose in amongst us, began to assist Bertie to wake, by vigorously licking his face, till Helen, snatching him up, rushed with him into the house.

We, looking into the kennel, saw where he had made his little nest. It was in the corner, completely out of sight, and sheltered from the wind. He had nestled into the clean straw with which Fury is always well supplied, and then it was pretty clear that Fury had lain down beside him, if not upon him, and had cuddled him up as warmly as if he had been in his mother's arms. We understood now why the dog had refused to go out and search with us, and why he had barked so little all through the night.

It was not so easy to understand now the child had got back and got into the kennel, without leaving a trace of a returning footstep. And this mystery was not cleared up to us till next day. The explanation, however was simple enough, and might as well be given at once. A schoolboy had met him, wandering away, and knowing him, had lifted him up and carried him home, had been afraid to pass the dog, and so had set him down to run in at the open kitchen door. Bertie, instead of doing so, had turned in at Fury's door, which happened to be nearest, and had instantly gone to sleep, while the school boy had posted off to a village some few miles away.

It was in some respects almost as touching to see the mother's joy as it had been to see her sorrow. For was not Bertie her one child and she a widow? and what more could I say to tell you that both joy and sorrow were keenest that can thrill this mortal body. Let me drop the veil.

Madam Guillot spent the Christmas day with us, and on the following morning we drove her down to Thornley station, and saw her off with a through ticket in her pocket to Dunstable.

TIBBY AND TOSEY.

Kitty had been to the charity ball, and the charity ball was very fashionable; there was no doubt about that. Kitty had eaten a late supper, returned home, gone to bed and to sleep; there was no doubt of that. She recollected distinctly throwing one shoe under the bed and the other into a corner, saying "Good night" to her own figure in the looking-glass, twisting the figure of a butterfly till her fingers ached before she discovered that it was not the gas-stopper, and then laughing sleepily at all her mistakes. She even remembered the first dream of her sleep, which was something about charity diamonds, chicken-salad, lancers, and ice-cream waltzes.

No; there was no doubt that she had gone through all this; yet there she was, staring in at the windows of the great ball-room, and the ball was just commencing. Could she have gone to sleep on the window sill in some mysterious manner. No; she was outside, and standing in the air, with somebody holding on to her hand!

"Oh, dear," thought Kitty, mournfully, "I must have drank some wine somehow. How strange it is! I wonder how I came here! But what a cold hand holds mine; it's not papa's, for it makes me shiver. He must be horrid. I won't look at him. So!"

There did not seem to be much need of the resolve, however, for the person who held her hand did not move nor seem to care whether she saw him or not, but quietly looked in with her. So, at last, like most girls, Kitty's curiosity got the better of her, and she cautiously glanced out of the corners of her eyes.

Beside her she saw an old man. His beard and hair were long and white, and dropped about his neck and shoulders, like falling snow. Upon his head was lightly placed a crown, as of frost-work, so delicate was its texture. Robes, long and dark, and cold to look at, fell in broad folds from his shoulders, and were held to his waist by a girdle of twinkling stars. He was gazing in at the brilliant assemblage with a sad, melancholy look upon his face.

Kitty looked at his robes.

"How very old-fashioned!" she thought; "and aged, very aged."

"Yes," murmured the old man; "old, very old."

Kitty started. He read her thoughts, evidently. She was sorry now she had thought it, he looked so sad.

"Who are you?" asked Kitty timidly; "and why have you brought me here?"

"I am the Cold Night," said the old man, slowly turning his eyes toward her. His eyes were sharp and piercing, yet full of kindness. "And I have brought you here that you might see how great your charity is, for I heard this was a charity-ball."

"Yes," said Kitty nervously.

"I am a friend of the poor," continued the Cold Night; "and I love to see charity." He looked back into the ball-room as he spoke. "You see all your friends here?"

"Yes," said Kitty, brightening up, and gazing inside with something of a proud look. "There's Florry Hall right before the window now. She has those beautiful solitarie diamonds in her ears. Oh, dear, how bright they look. I wish I had them."

"But you had the handsomest dress," said the Cold Nigh, sadly.

"Oh, yes," exclaimed Kitty, quickly. It was of the richest silk, and cost several hundred dollars. Papa was so kind."

"And was it bought for charity?" asked the Cold Night.

"Why no," answered Kitty, in surprise. "For me, of course."

"But the ball is for charity?"

Kitty began to be bewildered by so much catechising; and she was much relieved when he led her away.

They descended to the grand entrance, where he pointed out two little beggars, a boy and a girl, who fiddled and sang, and asked a penny of the rich people descending from the carriages.

"You passed them by to-night?"

"Yes," said Kitty, "but they are horrid beggars." The Cold Night was silent, and Kitty was afraid she might have said something wrong, so she added: "And common street fiddlers."

But the Cold Night said nothing.

They both watched the little duo, Tosey and Tibby, the Cold Night said, and drew nearer to hear what they would say. People, rich with money and great in charity, carefully passed them by, for they were ragged baggars, and fiddled and sang. It was cold, very cold; and Tosey played very, very slowly, while the breath of Tibby's quivering plaint disappeared dispairingly in the frosty air. The wheels of carriages seemed to creak in sympathy, as they crushed down in the snow. Yes, it was cold indeed, yet they fiddled and sang untiringly, while the rich people alighted and passed up the grand entrance, after glancing contemptuously at the poor little duo, who fiddled and sang as the brillant dresses disappeared in the distant doorway; but finally stopped as the last carriage drove away.

"I suppose we looks too awful," said Tosey, wettingly his lips and feeling vacantly in the small pocket, which God knows, had not seen so much as a dime for many and many a day.

"Yes, said Tibby, "but I does feel so hungry, and I sang so loud, and I tried so hard, and—"

Tibby slightly sobbed and silently used a small piece of her shawl to wipe away a large tear.

"Don't cry," said Tosey, tremulously: "let's move on, and perhaps we'll find a little somethin'. Oh, if we only had a few pennies!"

Tosey took Tibby's hand and they started to move away.

"Oh, Mr. Cold Night," exclaimed Kitty sorrowfully, "let me give them something—poor little things!"

"But they are beggars," answered the Cold Night.

Kitty looked ashamed. She could feel herself blush, even though she was cold and shivering. The cold Night handed her a silver piece.

"Yes," said he; drop it, even if it's wasted. See what they will do."

Kitty took it quickly and dropped it before them. Right at Tibby's foot fell the money, which she would have passed unnoticed if Tosey had not exclaimed:

"Oh, Tibby, there's a dime!" and picked it up.

Tibby clasped her hands in delight, danced up and down and then looked into his hand, to be sure that it was really there. It was surely.

"Won't we have a hot potato, though!" said Tosey.

"And a big roll, and some butter, and some meat, and just a very little piece of pie?"

Tibby named each of them on the ends of her fingers, but stopped when she got to her thumb, for the money was all gone by that time, and the thumb was quite large.

"But how did it come there?" asked Tosey.

"Could it have growed?" suggested Tibby.

"No," said Tosey.

"Fell from the sky?"

"Guess not," said Tosey, dubiously.

"Or been flunged?"

"Oh, no, of course not!" Tosey answered, emphatically.

They both looked hungrily at the piece of money, and began to count together what lots of things they could buy; and their faces grew bright, indeed, as they thought of it.

From the shades of the opposite side of the entrance, a thin bundle of rags slowly crept, and steadily shuffled up to them. Out of the dirt and rags peered a thin face and glistening eyes, and the hands of the small bundle wearily rubbed themselves together, to try and stir up the blood that was not there.

"This is a charity ball," said the thin bundle. "These folks dances for the poor." The glistening eyes looked eagerly at Tosey and Tibby, and frequently glanced at the money in their hands. "We is poor, and they dances for us and me mother, who is sick abed, they dances to give us the bread which we seldom has."

Tosey looked in surprise at the thin bundle rubbing its hands.

"And does they dress in nice closes for us, and ride in carriages, and give lots of money, and all for us?"

The thin bundle rubbed faster and faster.

"Yes, if there's any more than as pays for the dancin' and the dressin'; and the dancin' costs ten dollars apiece, and the dressin' I dunno! It's all for us,—if there's any left."

"But they didn't give us any when I sang," said Tibby.

"Lors, no!" said the thin bundle; "they has folks as hunts up poor folks when they has time, and sews flannels when they hasn't. Yes, they says they does all this for us, but—" The bundle shook its head as if it were doubtful, and continued:

"I stood over yonder thinkin' somebody would give me somithim'; but they all looked mad at me, and I went back into the shadder and watched 'em. It was a big sight, but I'm jest as hungry." The hands stopped rubbing, and the eyes looked wet, as the bundle added "My mother is very, very sick. Oh, we's poor, —so poor!"

Tosey looked at his little sister as the rags began to shuffle away.

"Tibby," says he, "does we feel so awful hungry?"

Tibby hesitated. She looked at the silver, and then at the slowly retreating figure and then she looked up into Tosey's gentle, loving face.

"No, Tosey, I dunno as I does."

Tosey turned around, and running after the departing figure, handed her the piece of money.

"There," says he, "take it; you need it more than we does."

The bundle looked in surprise as she took the piece, and tears fell down the thin, pale face. But she only said:

"I'm very, very grateful," and walked off.

The two little musicians watched the figure as it disappeared in the darkness, while the happy shuffle grew fainter and fainter.

Ah, here was charity, Godlike charity, in the hearts of the beings the rich despised and thrust from their door!

As the Cold Night turned toward Kitty he found her silently wiping her eyes.

"Do you see what true charity is?" asked he, in a sweet, sympathetic voice.

"Yes, yes," murmured Kitty; "I see, I see."

While they were talking, they had slowly risen up, to the brilliant windows again.

"Now look at the mockery," said the Cold Night, somewhat harshly.

It was the most brilliant hour of the ball. Light from myriads of jets, embedded in massive chandeliers, sparkled with dazzling intensity, making the brightest day of gloomy night. People decked with jewels and silks and laces were gathered in merry groups, or joining in pleasurable dance to the strains of sweet and lively music. It was a beautiful sight indeed; but somehow the people looked heartless to Kitty, and the jewels glittered spitefully, while the rich silks seemed to hiss and hiss as they rustled along, as if all were rebelling against their false use.

"But one more act," said the Cold Night, gently leading her down, down to the opposite side of the street.

From a dark corner, with their arms twined about each other's necks, the two little beggars watched the windows of the brilliantly lighted hall—away up in the sky it seemed—watched the gay figures that frequently appeared in rich, dainty dresses, and smiled to think it was all for the poor and needy.

"They dances for us and for others, murmured Tibby, "for those as is in want. Maybe the beautiful ladies will find us here to-morrow, and give us some bread."

"Yes," said Tosey; "and the poor little girl as has the sick mother. P'haps they'll find them, and help them, too."

The Cold Night waved his hand above them, and they both shivered, and said how cold it was. Tosey tried to play a note on his violin, but the strings creaked so dismally that he laid it aside. Then they sang together the sweet little song of charity which Tibby had sung to the rich people; and, as they sang, the Cold Night spread his mantle slowly around them until they were fast asleep.

"Oh, sir!" cried Kitty. "spare them, and let them live."

"No," said Cold Night, "they are too poor to live. They must die."

Kitty fell on her knees before him.

"Oh, sir!" she pleaded beseechingly, "I am rich and will take care of them, and relieve them from suffering.

But the Cold Night raised his hand and pointed upward, saying:

"Too late, too late!"

As he spoke he took the beggars in his arms and slowly rose up toward the stars, leaving Kitty sobbing on the ground. As she knelt there she heard, high in the skies, the song that the beggars sang, the song of sweet charity, swelling to a mighty chorus, as one would think to celebrate a mighty deed—mighty in the sight of heaven. She tried to raise her head but could not, she seemed bound to the earth by a great weight, as of gold, while above the song grew fainter and fainter, till at last it ceased, then she fell into a deep swoon.

It was broad daylight when Kitty awoke, and the sun was shining brightly into her window. In the hall the maid was humming a subdued song as she went blithely about her work; while without the white smoke of morning fires—signs of stirring life—curled upwards from the chimney-tops into the cool air as if glad to meet the light of day.

"It was only a dream; yet, oh, how vivid?" thought Kitty, as she rubbed her eyes again and again, surprised to see the walls of her own pretty room actually around her.

"Only a dream, only a dream; yet, how full of truth!" cheerily rang the milkman's bell as Kitty donned her morning dress; while, as she passed down the broad staircase the great hall clock seemed to say:

"Only a dream, only a dream; yet there's a lesson, yet there's a lesson;" and Kitty pondered.

A year from that time Kitty passed by the same old clock; but this time it said, as it ticked, ticked away:

"Only a dream; yet it's made her an angel—angel of mercy to suffering need. Her name, so dear to us, is a name of love among the poor. Ah, happy, happy was the day when, to her eyes, a dream revealed true charity.

"Did you ever see an elephant's skin?" asked a teacher in an infant school. "I did," shouted a six-year-old at the foot of the class. "Where?" inquired the teacher, considerably amused at his earnestness. "On the elephant," shouted the prodigy, gleefully.

For dinner and reception toilets the neck dress of crepe lisse ruching is still the most popular. The windows of our fashionable stores and shops are filled with rich, beautiful and unique novelties and goods, and in many cases, handsomely and artistically displayed.

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All bills for Advertising will be collected monthly.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, DEC. 30, 1878.

AN exchange says "the Northern Pacific is working for Grant." A land grant is probably meant

THE official canvass shows that the Democrats have managed to get Bennett out of the Territory by 1,900 majority. This is a glorious victory for the Democracy, whose gains are apparent in the loss of Bennett.

THE St Louis *Globe-Democrat* clamors for a tax on editors. We are in favor of that, though if they were taxed in the Territory according to ability, the Jamestown *Alert* would be stuck for most of the revenue derived from the measure.

THE tenderfoot editor of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE is trying to westernize beyond his capacity. If he wishes to know what we mean we will tell him.—*Deadwood Times*.

Certainly he does. He calls you and will bet THE TRIBUNE against the *Times*, which is offering a thousand to one, that you haven't the sand to respond.

A CORRESPONDENT writes that he has observed a number of "remarkably fine compliments" for THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE in the papers of the country, and wants to know why we do not reproduce them. Haven't the time, inclination, space or taste, old man. The only way for a paper to secure the attention of THE TRIBUNE, is to abuse it.

IN these pleasant holiday times, when stockings flutter in the wintry winds that blow dismally down the chimney, those who are well fixed should remember tenderly, and financially those whom the blasts of poverty have driven to want and desperation. A New York woman was recently compelled to sell her hair for a dollar and a half to buy gin.

GIVING the details of the assassination of the Peruvian President, Pardos, a New York dispatch says that he was killed on entering the Senate to discharge his duties and concludes, "the event was not altogether unexpected." Unexpected or not, there is every reason to believe that Pardos' was somewhat inconvenienced by the turn taken by the festivities.

A LETTER from our Fort Stevenson correspondent gives the outlines of another of those brilliant social events which serve to make a frontier winter not only passable but enjoyable. Those who are inclined to the faith that there is no high toned society at the western posts, will be agreeably disappointed by the roll of the ladies from "Brocky Dick" to "Grasshopper."

THERE is considerable squealing down in the Southern part of the Territory because there is a strong prospect that the Capital will be removed to Bismarck. That it belongs here is conceded by every section of the Territory, except the back section known as Yankton, and that it will come here is just as certain as it is that the *Press and Dakotian* has only to be medicated to perfectly perform the functions of a useful family newspaper.

WE wish there were a dozen or two more newspapers in Northern Dakota to draw the fire of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE. It slings its war club so promiscuously that we don't feel safe.—*Yankton Herald*.

There is no particular ground for apprehension as long as you behave yourself. It is only these young and flighty papers that THE TRIBUNE finds it necessary to spank periodically, but it will gladly encourage any journal in an honest effort to do right, whether the effort be successful (as in the case of the Yankton *Herald*) or not, (as in the case of the Fargo *Independent*)

JUST before election it was announced that one Richard H. Huntley (who has established some reputation by being the father of the editor of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE), was running for Congress on the Democratic ticket, in Brooklyn, N. Y. Several letters have been received asking how he came out. We don't know exactly, as the returns are not yet all in, but the latest advices are to the effect that he is 6,000 votes behind, and that the districts to hear from are notoriously Republican. We reckon the old man got licked.

A QUESTION of veracity has arisen between the editor of the Chicago *Tribune* and Eli Perkins. There is no doubt that the editor is a gifted individual, but we will bet our interest in the girl we love that in an hour and a half lying match between the two, Eli will beat him a half an hour and give him an hour start. If Eli really wants something worthy of his steel, we will back the editor of the Fargo *Republican* against him though in this offer we do not wish to be understood as casting any slur on Eli's ability in his peculiar line.

SPEAKING of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE the Yankton *Press and Dakotian* naturally falls into the contemplation of the grand and eternal, and finds an illustration in the "enduring permanency of the everlasting pyramids of Egypt." These pyramids, like the TRIBUNE, have always been considered among the mighty creations of the day, but it was left for the *Press and Dakotian* to establish the "enduring" qualities of their "permanency" as applied to their "everlasting," an effort far more sublime in its poetical relations than in its merit as a specimen of English construction.

IT is related that at a recent Congressional drunk in Washington, Blaine, of Maine, and Blackburn, of Kentucky, having sufficiently inebriated their systems, fell upon each others necks and wept brine. This is ominous, if true. Blaine and Blackburn have been enemies of long standing, and the friends of each are mournful over a consummation which threatens to spoil a great deal of fun. About the only way out of the dilemma is for each to plead the Washington regulation that no man is responsible for his conduct when under the influence, and declare the make-up off.

A WASHINGTON letter to the Chicago *Tribune* claims that high-toned society at the National Capital is almost as poor as the Fargo *Independent*, and that some of it is actually grub struck. This is a lamentable state of affairs. Families that two years ago rollicked through a dinner *a la Russe*; drank wine from soup to nuts, and even had napkins, are now feeding on bologna and beans, while others who used to whoop it up in chaises, are now hoofing it, or wasting their substance in riotous street car riding. This is essentially the work of a Democratic Congress. The heretofore fat parasites have had their obese contracts cut off. Retrenchment in public expenditures and private swindles has reduced the glorious army of dollar snatchers to absolute want, and now they are humping around on the patriotic dodge, arguing that the country is going to the devil, and unless the Democracy be driven out of power, the sleek society that made Washington damnable, will starve to death. If an empty belly makes a good politician, some of these swells may amount to something yet.

SAM BOWLES, JR., of the Springfield, (Mass.) *Republican*, has unreeled himself on the subject of Presidential aspirants. On the Republican side he finds Blaine, Grant and Conkling, who are popular with their party in the order in which they are named, while he ascribes to the Democracy a preference for Bayard, of Delaware, with Thurman for the second choice.

The placing of Grant between Blaine and Conkling is ominous. The stern-wheel statesman from Maine, and the blonde orator from New York would combine to nominate the devil rather than give the office to either and it is as much to this bitter quarrel between these senators that Grant owes his chances as to his own popularity. On the other hand, it is questionable if the West will regard Bayard with kindly eyes. The South is prejudiced somewhat in his favor, but Thurman has a strong following as yet undeveloped. Thurman has made a good deal of an ass of himself lately, but he is unquestionably in a better position to secure support than any other Democrat so far named. Tilden is out of the field. Democrats have lost faith in him, and they are inclined to recognize the fact that a campaign with Grant at the other end will make it necessary for them to put up a man of unsullied political reputation and wide personal influences. Party lines are rapidly narrowing down to men, and the Democracy must get up and dust if they calculate to win in the coming contest, which will be one of the closest in the history of the States.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Four horse thieves were lynched near Little Rock, Ks., Christmas eve.

In the midland counties of England the workingmen are suffering from want of food.

Green Johnson, a colored man, and formerly a soldier, was hanged down in Texas, Tuesday, for killing his wife.

By the way, speaking of the gait of fast horses, did you ever see a hat rack?—*Burlington Hawkeye*. Yes, and have heard of a back door trot

The editor of the Black Hills *Journal*, laments because "the jail has been lined throughout with two-inch plank." This, he regrets, will make it impossible for prisoners to break through.

Minneapolis had an abundance of amusement for Christmas. The "Two Orphans" at the Theatre, the Farini Opera Troupe at the Academy of Music, the Varieties, and five balls in full blast on that evening.

High Commendation.

Gentlemen—This is to certify that I have examined, analyzed and tested your Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, and find the same strong, fine, made of good material, and well put up in bottles of full measure. Your fruit coloring is free from any deleterious substance. Therefore, I gladly commend the above named products of yours for family use. Respectfully,

PROF. M. DELAFONTAINE.

Wanted, a Girl.

One who will cook and do general housework in an officer's family at Fort Lincoln. Address "Army," TRIBUNE office.

A Bargain.

320 acres, one mile from the Sheridan House at ten dollars per acre.

1otf GEO. W. SWEET.

Dunn is selling Holiday Goods very Cheap.

We have just received a car load of Dressed Hogs, and are selling them at six cents per pound.

HALLETT & KEATING.

Wanted.

Six copies of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE of date of October 10th, 1878, for which 20 cents per copy will be paid, upon their delivery to this office.

36

City Map.

New Maps of the City of Bismarck, with all the new additions, for sale at the office of Flannery & Wetherby. 31tf

Lots for sale on time.

25tf FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

All kinds of gold meats, game, etc., constantly on hand at Hale & Elder's New Le Lon Ton sample room on Main street.

Christmas Trees, Wreathes, Crosses, Stars and Anchors have arrived.

HALLETT & KEATING.

Try one of those Far West cigars, three for 25c., at CLUM EMMONS'.

Bottled goods of all kinds a specialty at the Minne-ha-ha Saloon.

NEW YORK SUN FOR 1879.

The *Sun* will be printed every day during the year to come. Its purpose and method will be the same as in the past: To present all the news in a readable shape, and to tell the truth though the heavens fall.

The *Sun* has been, is, and will continue to be independent of everybody and everything save the truth and its own convictions of duty. That is the only policy which an honest newspaper need have. That is the policy which has won for this newspaper the confidence and friendship of a wider constituency than was ever enjoyed by any other American journal.

The *Sun* is the newspaper of the people. It is not for the rich man against the poor man, or for the poor man against the rich man, but it seeks to do equal justice to all interests in the community. It is not the organ of any person, class, sect, or party. There need be no mystery about its loves and hates. It is for the honest man against the rogues every time. It is for the honest Democrat as against the dishonest Republican, and for the honest Republican as against the dishonest Democrat. It does not take its cue from the utterances of any politician or political organization. It gives its support unreservedly when men or measures are in agreement with the Constitution and with the principles upon which this republic was founded for the people. Whenever the Constitution and constitutional principles are violated—as in the outrageous conspiracy of 1876, by which a man not elected was placed in the President's office, where he still remains—it speaks out for the right. That is the *Sun's* idea of independence. In this respect there will be no change in its programme for 1879.

The *Sun* has fairly earned the hearty hatred of rascals, frauds, and humbugs of all sorts and sizes. It hopes to deserve that hatred not less in the year 1879 than in 1878, 1877, or any year gone by. The *Sun* is printed for the men and women of to-day, whose concern is chiefly with the affairs of to-day. It has both the disposition and the ability to afford its readers the promptest, fullest and most accurate intelligence of whatever in the wide world is worth attention. To this end the resources belonging to well-established prosperity will be liberally employed.

The present disjointed condition of parties in this country, and the uncertainty of the future, lend an extraordinary significance to the events of the coming year. To present with accuracy and clearness the exact situation in each of its varying phases, and to expound, according to its well-known methods, the principles that should guide us through the labyrinth, will be an important part of the *Sun's* work for 1879.

We have the means of making the *Sun*, as a political, a literary, and a general newspaper, more entertaining and more useful than ever before; and we mean to apply them freely.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged. For the *Daily Sun*, a four page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, postpaid, is 55 cents a month, or $6 50 a year; or including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet, of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

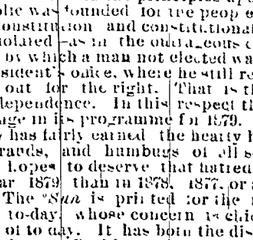
The Sunday edition of the *Sun* is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid. The *Sunday Sun*, in addition to the current news, presents a most entertaining and instructive body of literary and miscellaneous matter, in bulk twice as great, and in value not inferior to that of the best monthly magazines of the day, at one tenth of their cost.

The *Weekly Sun* is especially adapted for those who do not take a New York daily paper. The news of the week is fully presented, its market reports are furnished to the latest moment, and its agricultural department, edited with great care and ability, is unsurpassed. The *Weekly Sun* is probably read to day by more farmers than any other paper published. A choice story, with other carefully prepared miscellany, appears in each issue. The Weekly protects its readers by barring its advertising columns against frauds and humbugs, and furnishes more good matter for less money than can be obtained from any other source.

The price of the *Weekly Sun*, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,
33-35 Publisher of the *Sun*, New York City.

NORTH STAR



CIGAR FACTORY,

Bismarck, D. T.

Manufacturer of

Fine Cigars,

and dealer in imported Cigars, Fine Tobaccos Smokers' Goods, &c. A fine assortment of the best Fine Cuts.

8tf CLUM EMMONS, Proprietor.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

BISMARCK, D. T.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, Hartford.

JANUARY 1st, 1878.

Cash Capital,	$1,000,000 00
Surplus on Hand,	388,313 33
	$1,388,313 33

ASSETS.

United States Government Bonds,	$181,500 00
National Bank Stocks,	207,075 00
State and City Bonds,	15,107 50
Railroad Stocks and Bonds,	150,000 00
Loans and Bond and Mortgage,	141,000 00
Loans on Collateral,	711 57 77
Premiums in hands of Agents,	42,982 23
Cash on hand and in Bank,	97,556 53
	$1,388,313 33

LIABILITIES.

Total amount of unpaid Losses,	$22,025 00

POLICIES WRITTEN IN BISMARCK.

F. J. CALL, Agent.

MINNE-HA-HA SAMPLE ROOM,

Next Door to McLean & Macnider's, Bismarck, D. T.

The Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars in Market.

Bottled Milwaukee Lager a Specialty.

C. R. WILLIAMS, Prop.

☞ A FULL LINE OF BOTTLED AND SMOKERS' GOODS. Nov18n26

D. I. BAILEY & CO.,

Main Street, Opposite Sheridan House.

BISMARCK, - - - DAKOTA.

We wish to announce that we are now in receipt of a full assortment of one of the

LARGEST STOCKS OF HARDWARE

Ever brought to this market, consisting of a full and complete line of

HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE,

Granite, Iron, and Pressed Tinware, Lamps and Lamp Goods, Iron, Steel and Nails. Wooden Ware, Cordage, Building Paper, &c

In fact everything that can be found in a first-class hardware store

A complete line of

COOK & PARLOR STOVES,

all of which we will sell at reduced prices. An examination of our stock and prices is solicited.

COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON WORK

Done on the shortest notice, and by the best of workmen. 21tf

MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. Corner 3d and Meigs Sts. Bismarck D.T.

W. W. KIMBALL'S

Mammoth Music House,

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

ANNUAL SALES, - - - - - - - - - *$1,500,000.*

SOLE WESTERN AGENT for the following Instruments:—**Hallett Davis & Co., J. P. Hale, and W. W. Kimball Pianos. W. W. Kimball and Smith's Organs.** Instruments which have an established reputation far and wide, based upon experience in every respect. Old Instruments taken in exchange for New. Satisfaction guaranteed. Every Instrument warranted for five years.

F. J. CALL,

BISMARCK, D. T., SOLE AGENT FOR NORTHERN DAKOTA.

Catalogues Free on Application. Nov18n26tf

CITY MEAT MARKET,

Bostwick & Rickenberg

keep a full line of

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS,

SAUSAGE, GAME, POULTRY, FRESH AND SALT FISH, CANNED GOODS, FRESH OYSTERS, BUTTER, EGGS, &C.

FOURTH STREET, BISMARCK, D. T

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOVE OF A LIEUTENANT.

HARRY TIFFANY IMMORTALIZES HIMSELF.

He Marries a Pretty Girl in Spite of Opposition---Scene in a Chicago Hotel---Pay Warrents Versus Faro Banks---The Gay Benedict Abandons the Army.

A LIVELY ROMANCE.

Lieut. Harry Tiffany has proven more of a romancer than a soldier. He was christened with the right kind of a name. He dreamed as a boy that "Harry Tiffany" was destined for no common role in life's play. Harry was born in Baltimore and raised in a family of intelligence and wealth. He was a rich "scapegrace" and ran away from home as all scapegraces of that school do. He joined the regular army as a private. He was a large, fine-looking, jolly, gentlemanly fellow. Everybody liked Harry and appreciated his merits. He was promoted to the rank of a sergeant. His presence in the army was unknown to his parents. Their prodigal son was lost to them forever. They were anxious for his return and willing to forgive. By one of those peculiar book accidents—incidents that you read of—they heard of Harry's enlistment, his regiment and post. At once they went to Washington, and through their political influence had Harry made an officer—second lieutenant in the eleventh Infantry and stationed at Fort Custer.

Last spring he came down to Bismarck and was married on leave. He was now

A MEANT O... ER

from the Post of Fort Custer, in the valley of the Little Big Horn and the historical battle field where the flower of the Seventh Cavalry died. He was a knight and his friends in person seemed the embodiment of thrilling romance.

In Bismarck he met one more interesting through his ... parents. They had ... together, and the elegant Miss Barrett was as much interested in the Don Cesar De Bazan as she had been in the young rake. Later she came out to Fort Custer to visit a sister, the wife of one of the bravest captains in the service.

The sixth of September he arrived in Bismarck with a military party on the steamer Gen Sherman. Here an uncle from New York City met her. The uncle was commissioned to protect her from the smiles and meetings of Harry Tiffany, and he came all the way to Bismarck to see that it was effectually done. Her relatives were opposed to their intimacy and naturally feared the marital climax. Here Miss B plead with the "dear uncle" for one

FINAL INTERVIEW

with the lieutenant. He protested against all interviews and wouldn't listen to her sweet prayers. The uncle thought the lieutenant was in this neighborhood. The lady after some time then met the old gentleman with this proposition:

"Will you permit me to see him if I happen to meet him in Chicago?"

The uncle thought a minute, soliloquizing that there was no danger in acceeding to that request, as there was no human probability of Harry turning up in Chicago. The uncle replied "yes."

In another minute Miss Barrett was in the telegraph office hastily penning a dispatch to Harry Tiffany in an eastern city: "Meet me at the Palmer House, Chicago."

In two days the uncle and niece were at the palace hotel of the world. The first friend they met was Harry. The uncle was more astonished than the niece. Either his diplomacy was weak or Providence was standing by the girl. They desired a private interview. The uncle had given his word and that was as good as his bond. He again said "yes," but it was not without some misgivings. They went up stairs and down another pair into the street. In a few minutes they were in the house of a preacher, and in a few more they were married.

Upon their return to the hotel the lieutenant was the first to meet the uncle. He inquired for his niece. "She is up in my room." They went up together and the soldier Harry squared himself, and in the best English at his command, introduced

"MRS. TIFFANY."

"Great God!" exclaimed the old man. Not only that but a regular stage storm of denunciation followed.

Physically, Harry was the equal of half a dozen uncles and was scarcely red in the face. He smiled at the uncle's rage and invoked him to keep cool.

It was too late. "Let us have peace." The uncle's good sense got the better of him and he acknowledged love's superior strategy.

The next day Lieut. Tiffany received a telegram summoning him as a witness before the court martial of Capt. Pease, second cavalry, to convene at Fort Keogh. That was a cruel telegram. The husband obeyed and took the train for St. Paul. The wife and uncle started in the opposite direction.

At St Paul Harry found himself short of funds and sold two monthly pay accounts of $128 each. Reaching Bismarck he sold two more for August and September. The following morning the bankers check for $100 came in from a Faro bank. Harry had been

BUCKING THE TIGER

and the tiger had worsted him. After Harry had reached Keogh the banker discovered the pay accounts were forgeries. He wrote him demanding settlement. After some forcible hints he responded with a check for $100 on his brother's bank east. The brother, in due time, answered that it was worthless, and refused to shoulder it. Meanwhile, Harry recognizing the inevitable, concluded to desert. He left Keogh about the first of November and reached Chicago via the Hills and the Union Pacific. In Bismarck he would have been arrested, hence the longer distance in jumping the country. In Chicago he was shadowed, but by his characteristic strategy, easily escaped the sergeant. Since then Tiffany has not been heard from. He is a nephew of Gen. Joe Johnston, and may have a saving influence at the war department.

Oyster Supper.

An Oyster Supper will be served at the Capitol Hotel to-morrow evening for the benefit of the Methodist Church, in this city. Let everybody take notice—tell his neighbors and bring his friends, and thus close the old year by by doing yourself and a good cause a favor. Supper served from 8 to 11 o'clock.

Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent" is just the thing for a Christmas present. Fisher has it. Corner Third and Meigs Streets.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all debts owing to the late firm of Geo. W. Poussin & Co., must be paid to Geo. W. Poussin, and all bills against the firm, contracted before the date of Dec. 8, 1878 will be paid by him.

29-31 GEO. W. POUSSIN.

Grand Wrestling Match.

A wrestling match for $100 a side will take place at Sam Whitney's Opera House on the evening of the 25th of January, between M. C. Driscoll and J. C. McGowan. Tickets 75 cents.

29-34

To Let.

A house to let or for sale. Enquire at FISHER'S, corner Third and Meigs Streets.

Notice.

OFFICE A. A. Q. M. FORT A. LINCOLN, D. T.,
December 21, 1878.

There will be sold at auction at this office on Wednesday January 22, 1879. Six (6) Condemned Government Horses and some unserviceable Quartermasters' Stores.

CHAS. A VARNUM.
First Lieut. and R. Q. M. 7th Cav., A. A. Q. M.
31 34

Fine Assortment of Holiday Goods at Dunn's.

Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

Young fat dressed Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens. Choice roll and print butter, fresh eggs, at prices to suit every one.

60 W GLITSCHKA.

Still Victorious.

Many years have passed since Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder was first offered to the public, and its superiority over all Baking Powders for making wholesome, light, sweet bread and biscuits has been established. Still victorious, standing to day in the estimation of thousands as the only safe and reliable powder.

Bargain.

Four lots for sale for $58

25tf FLANNERY & WETHERBY.

Coal Oil.

Minnesota Proof, at

20-31 A. CRISSEY'S.

Money to Loan.

On Real Estate or approved collaterals.

15tf GEO. P FLANNERY.

Messrs Hare & Elder have the best lunch counter west of St Paul.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers.

M. P. SLATTERY,
12m4 Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Sewing Machines at FISHER'S for $10, $15, $25, $35 to $75

To Rent.

A wheel wright shop adjoining the new blacksmith shop of Cyrus Livingston, on Fifth street. Parties desiring such an institution in so favorable a location, will do well to apply to Mr. Livingston, immediately. 31-tf

Mince Meat at Bragg's. 31 33

Wood, Wood.

Three to five cords of wood will get a good Sewing Machine, at FISHER'S,
31 34 Cor Third and Meigs Sts.

$5.75. *Native Coal.* $5.75.

C. W. Thompson has the best native coal yet discovered, and can supply all demands for $5.75 per ton. One ton of this coal is estimated to give out as much heat as three cords of cottonwood, saving the consumer about two-thirds the cost of wood, and the trouble of having it cut up. For cooking staves it cannot be beat. Orders can be left at J. W. Raymond & Co's.

A New Enterprise.

Messrs Hare and Elder now boast of as fine, if not the finest restaurant in Bismarck. These gentlemen in adding this Delmonico to our city have proven themselves in sympathy with the epicure's wants. A side entrance has been made to the dining parlor, which is fitted up in recherche style, and having engaged an old Mississippi river chef they are prepared to serve the most fastidious. 30

A GREAT OFFER FOR

HOLIDAYS!!

We will during the Holidays dispose of 100 Pianos and Organs, at extraordinary LOW prices for cash. Splendid Organs 2 3-5 sets of reeds $65, 3 set with Sub Bass and Coupler $80, 2 sets $55, 1 set $40, 1 set $35. 7 Octave Rosewood Pianos $120, 7 1-3 do $140, warranted for SIX years. Agents WANTED. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. Music at half price. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manfrs. and Dealers 40 E. 14th St., N. Y.

SWEET Jackson's NAVY
Chewing BEST Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition *for fine chewing qualities and excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trademark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free, to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the Fireside Visitor. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

25 Chromo Cards, Cupids, Mottoes, Flowers, &c. *No two alike*, with name, 10c. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

25 Fancy Cards, with name, 10c, plain or gold. Agents outfit, 10c. 150 styles. Hull & Co., Hudson, N. Y.

30 Mixed Cards, Snowflake, Damask, etc., no 2 alike, with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

40 Mixed Cards, with name 10c. Agents outfit 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, New York.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce st, N Y

SURE REMEDY FOR BALDNESS. Prescription Free to any person who will agree to pay $1. when a new growth of Hair, Whiskers or Mustaches is actually produced. Sanderson & Co., 2 Clinton Place, New York.

1878 ESTABLISHED 1872

COMPLIMENTS OF

James A. Emmons, Wine and Liquor Merchant, Bismarck, D. T

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage made and executed by Chester A. King and Orpha E. King, his wife mortgagors to J. W. Raymond & Co., mortgagees bearing date the 15th day of October, A. D., 1877, whereby the said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell and convey unto the said mortgagees, their heirs and assigns forever; the following described real estate situated in the County of Burleigh and Territory of Dakota, to wit: Lot number twelve (12) in block number fifty (50), in the City of Bismarck according to the recorded plot thereof filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, which mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of four hundred (400) dollars with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent per annum until paid according to the condition of two certain promissory notes bearing date the 29th day of August, A. D., 1877, of two hundred dollars each, one due thirty days from the date thereof and the other due sixty days from said date which notes were given by the said Chester A. King to J. W. Raymond & Co. That said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for Burleigh County, D. T., on the 25th day of October, A. D., 1877, at 4 p. m. in Book "B" of mortgages on page 14.

And whereas there is claimed to be due on said notes and mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of four hundred and sixty-one dollars and thirty-five cents ($461.35) and twenty-five dollars allowed by the terms of said mortgage in case of foreclosure as attorney fees, and that no proceedings at law or otherwise have been taken to recover the amount secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder which sale will be made by the sheriff of Burleigh County or his deputy at the front door of Champion Hall, on 4th Street in the City of Bismarck, the place where the District Court for said county was last held, on the 21st day of January, 1879, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon to satisfy the amount which will then be due on said notes and mortgage together with the sum of twenty-five dollars, attorneys fees, as aforesaid, and all lawful costs and disbursements.

Dated December 9th, 1878

J. W. RAYMOND & Co.,
Mortgagees.

Flannery & Wetherby,
Attorneys for mortgagees

AN ILLUSTRATED FURNITURE CATALOGUE.

With bottom Cash Prices Attached will be sent mailed to any address (see below) upon receipt of 15 cents in stamps and references

[Cincinnati Gazette, Aug 7.]

A beautiful illustrated catalogue of furniture has just been issued by the Mitchell & Rammelsberg Furniture company, and will be sent to those interested. It contains about 500 engravings of pieces of furniture manufactured by the firm, including chamber, parlor, drawing room, library, dining room and office furniture. The catalogue is printed on tinted paper, and the engravings give a very accurate idea of the articles.

Mitchell & Rammelsberg Furniture Co.
CINCINNATI, O.

INSURANCE!!
LIFE & FIRE!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.,
OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL
Fire and Marine Insurance Co.,
REPRESENTED BY
GEO H. FAIRCHILD.
Bismarck. March 14 '78tf

BISMARCK
AND
FT. BUFORD
STAGE AND EXPRESS
AND
U. S. MAIL.

Leave Bismarck for Fort Buford and intervening points Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., making the full trip in five days. Stages will leave Buford on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m.

For Express, Passage or Freight apply to
GEO E. REED, agent, at U. S. Express office
Bismarck, D. T.
5tf
Or to LEIGHTON & JORDAN, Fort Buford

MATCHLESS WOOD TAG! NAVY TOBACCO. Best in the World. TRADE MARK

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented.

A Dose of
Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient.
has removed the agony of rheumatism, and its continued use entirely healed the patient. Rheumatism is but little understood. Some empirics resort to embrocations, which are really dangerous. It is now acknowledged to be a blood disease resulting from acidity. This aperient corrects all such acidity, and thus cures the disease. All rheumatic sufferers are advised to try it.

26-29 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

McLEAN & MACNIDER,

General Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC,

Agents for

THE STUDDEBAKER WAGON.

Main St., - - BISMARCK, D. T.

J. W. WATSON. W. B. WATSON

WINTER OF 1878.

J. W. Watson & Bro.,

BISMARCK D. T.

ARE AGAIN IN THE FIELD WITH A NEW AND MAMMOTH STOCK OF GOODS, EMBRACING

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

EMBRACING

SILKS, CASHMERES, BOURETTES,

AND EVERYTHING NEW.

LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY NATURE.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &C.,

AND A FULL LINE OF

CARPETS.

They have closed out their OLD STOCK. Cleaned out their Grocery Department and everything they have is NEW and Fresh from the Market.

They buy for Cash, Discounting their bills, and sell for Cash and therefore are able to give their patrons even lower than St. Paul retail prices

Chris Hehli,
KING OF BARBERS,
MILES CITY, MONTANA.
A First-Class shaving hall where none but the most competent workmen are employed
Hot and Cold Bath.

BISMARCK
AND
STANDING ROCK
STAGE AND EXPRESS LINE.

Leaves Bismarck every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday morning at 8 a. m. arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours.

Leave Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 a. m. arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.

For freight or passage apply to
GEO. PEOPLES & CO.,
Bismarck, or
JNO THOMSON & CO., Standing Rock, D. T.

JOHN P. DUNN. CASH O DUNN.

DUNN & CO.,
PIONEER DRUGGISTS
Bismarck, D. T.
A Full Line of Drugs, Medicines
Paints, Oils,
GLASS, &C.,
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Sep11-78tf

E. L. Strauss & Bro.,
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS
BISMARCK, D. T.

BISMARCK BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKS.

MERCHANTS BANK OF BISMARCK

WALTER MANN, Prest. W. R. MERRIAM, Vice Pres.
GEO. H. FAIRCHILD, Cashier.
Correspondents—American Exchange National Bank, New York; Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

BANK OF BISMARCK.

J. W. RAYMOND, Prest. W. B. BELL, Cash.
A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

GEO. P. FLANNERY. (City Attorney.) J. K. WETHERBY.
FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys. West Main Street.

PRESTON & WILLIAMS—(D. O. Preston, E. A. Williams.) Main Street.

ANSLEY GRAY. A. D. PRATT.
GRAY & PRATT—Counsellors at Law. Money to loan. Commercial paper bought. 73m6

DAVID STEWART—Attorney at Law and City Justice 76tf

JOHN A. STOYELL, Attorney at Law. Fourth Street.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Attorney at Law, and County Attorney.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

B. F. SLAUGHTER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

And U. S. Examining Surgeon.

Office at Dunn's Drug Store.

DOCTOR H. R. PORTER.

Office and Residence nex to the Tribune Building.

Wm. A. BENTLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, Tribune block, up stairs, next door west of Post Office.

Calls left on the slate in the office promptly attended to. 50

Dr. A. T. BIGELOW,

DENTIST.

Office west end Main Street.

HOTELS.

Sheridan House,

E. H. BLY, - - Proprietor.

The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory.

CORNER MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS,

BISMARCK, - - D. T.

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

Cor. Main and 3d St.,

BISMARCK, - - D. T

L. N. HARRIMAN, Prop.

Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable. 2-27tf

CUSTER HOTEL,

THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.

Fifth Street near Main,

Bismarck, - - D.T.

This house is a large three story building, entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot, River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates. 5-7

FORSTER'S HOTEL RESTAURANT.

Front Street, Opposite Railroad Depot.

The Oldest and only First Class Restaurant in Bismarck.

Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction.

J. P. FORSTER.

WESTERN HOUSE,

MALLOY BROS., - Proprietors.

Main Street,

Bismarck, - D.T.

This hotel is new, well furnished, and the tables supplied with the best the market affords. Prices reasonable.

Sherman House,

FARGO, D. T.

One block west of post office and U. S. Land Office. Oppposite Railroad Depot.

10tf T. MARTIN, Proprietor

CAPITOL HOTEL,

R. R. MARSH, Proprietor.

Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.

First-Class in Every Particular.

10tf

H. M. MIXTER,

Fourth St., Bismarck, D. T.

Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.

All orders for work in Iron or Wood promptly attended to.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN To Repairs.

Diseases of Horses, especially difficulties in connection with the feet, successfully treated.

v3n4tf

REAL ESTATE.

BISMARCK REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

Improved Town Property for sale or rent. Outside acre property for sale in one and five acre lots—will be sold

VERY CHEAP.

TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS.

JOHN W. FISHER.

LIVERY STABLES.

HAYES & McASKILL.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable.

Orders for the City Hack left at the office on Fourth Street. 115tf

BREWERIES.

Bismarck Brewery,

Kalberer & Walter,

BISMARCK, - - - D. T

MANUFACTURERS OF

ALE AND BEER.

FIRST CLASS GOODS AND REASONABLE PRICES.

Orders from Abroad will Receive Prompt Attention.

MRS. J. A. MAXWELL,

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING

THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

IN THE CITY, AND

The best Work Done

Store on Main Street.

58tf

F. JAY HAYNES,
Portrait and Landscape

Photographer,

Moorhead, Minn.

Publisher of

Black Hills and Northern Pacific VIEWS.

Catalogue sent on application

THE NEW LE BON TON Sample Room

ANE

BILLIARD HALL.

Choice Wines and Cigars always in Stock.

E. Drewey's Celebrated

Ales and Porter

Always on Draught. Opposite the Post Office, Main Street. Bismarck, D. T. 127tf.

HARE & ELDER, Proprietors.

OSTLAND'S Livery & Feed STABLE,

Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.

Buggies and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.

My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates.

My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country. 39-3m

LOUIS LARSON,

BOOTS & SHOES

Third Street, BISMARCK. D. T.

CUSTOM WORK

Made to order in all the latest styles, and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. Ladies who have not been able to get

Shoes to Fit

can get them made to order here and receive a guarantee to fit.

A specialty made of

Neat Repairing.

Their motto is, "GOOD WORK AT FAIR PRICES." Orders from the Military Posts promptly attended to. 68

C. S. WEAVER & CO.,

Dealers in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Sash and Mouldings.

ALSO

Contractors & Builders

Of all Classes of

Buildings, Plans, And Specifications.

Estimates Furnished on Short Notice.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES.

N. DUNKLEBERG,

General Dealer in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Mouldings Window Glass.

BUILDING MATERIAL

of all kinds.

BISMARCK, D.T.

ASA FISHER,

Wholesale Dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC ALES.

Main Street, opposite Sheridan House, Bismarck, D. T.

JOHN YEGEN. M. LANG

JOHN YEGEN & CO.,

BISMARCK D. T.

CITY BAKERY.

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Contracting and Building of every nature. Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

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Sewing Machines!

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Oils, Threads, and all kinds of Sewing Machine Needles, etc., etc.

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of old machines done. Sewing Machines

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CORNER THIRD AND MEIGS STS.

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WOOD FOR SALE.

200 CORDS SEASONED WOOD

AT $5.00 PER CORD DELIVERED

Apply to GEO. PEOPLES.

ALLAN RUTHERFORD (late 3d Auditor U. S. Treasury), **ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR at LAW,** 26 Grant Place, Washington, D. C. Having been 3d Auditor of the United States Treasury for six years, I am thoroughly familiar with the course of business before the Government Departments. Special attention given to the settlement of accounts of Army and Navy Officers, Postmasters, Marshalls, Mail Contractors, &c. Refers to Hon. Sam'l P. Phillips, Solicitor General; Hon James Gilfillan, Treasurer of the United States; Hon. J. M. McGrew, 6th Auditor U. S. Treasury. 18y1

LOOK! LOOK! a $5.00 Revolver for $3.00; $7.00 one for $4.50; $9.00 one for $5.50; all *nickel-plated*, with *steel barrel* and *cylinder—rifled*. Also Rifles, Shot-Guns, etc., at *greatly-reduced* prices. We beat them all in prices and quality. Catalogue **free.** NEW YORK PISTOL MANUFACTURING Co., J. H. LITTLEFIELD, Western Agent. Ogden Building, corner Clark and Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

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Cream Baking Powder



Special Flavoring Extracts

Eminent Chemists and Physicians certify that these goods are free from adulteration, richer, more effective, produce better results than any others, and that they use them in their own families.

DR. PRICE'S Unique Perfumes are the Gems of all Odors. Toothene, an exquisite Liquid Dentrifice.

USE STEELE & PRICE'S LUPULIN YEAST GEMS.

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POST TRADERS,

FORT A. LINCOLN, - - - - D. T.

LARGE AND UNUSUALLY WELL ASSORTED STOCK OF

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Embracing

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS

UNDERWEAR, &c.

PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,

GEORGE PEOPLES,

Having Purchased the Entire Business of R. C. SEIP & CO. I Shall Put in

NEW CAPITAL, NEW STOCK

IN EVERY LINE, AND BE PREPARED TO SUPPLY EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN HARDWARE STORES AT LOWER PRICES THAN HERETOFORE.

COOK STOVES,

Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.

Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.

Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.

Corner main and Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

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Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FULL LINE OF GLOVES, HOSIERY, TRUNKS AND VALISES.

GENTS' CUSTOM MADE BOOTS A SPECIALTY.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

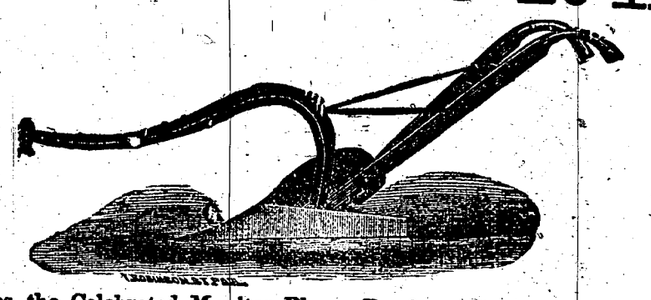
Absolutely Pure.

The oldest and most reliable brand; every can full weight, uniform, and wholesome, and goes one-third farther than ordinary kinds. Contains no acid but that derived from grapes—a pure Grape Cream Tartar. It has been analyzed and indorsed by the Board of Health of New York, also the leading Chemists of the country. It is peerless and unapproachable in quality, and any family who once uses it will not be without it.

The housekeeper must bear in mind, an absolutely pure Powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. Sold by all grocers in tin cans only. 14y1

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN. ESTABLISHED IN 1860.



Manufactures the Celebrated Monitor Plows, Breakers, Cultivators, Road and Railroad Plows, Scrapers, Sulky Hay Rakes, Hand Corn Planters, etc., etc.

All Goods Warranted First-Class. Prices Reasonable. Send for Catalogue. For sale by Wm. Harmon & Co, Fort Lincoln, D. T. 123

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Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

Groceries, Crockery, Flour,

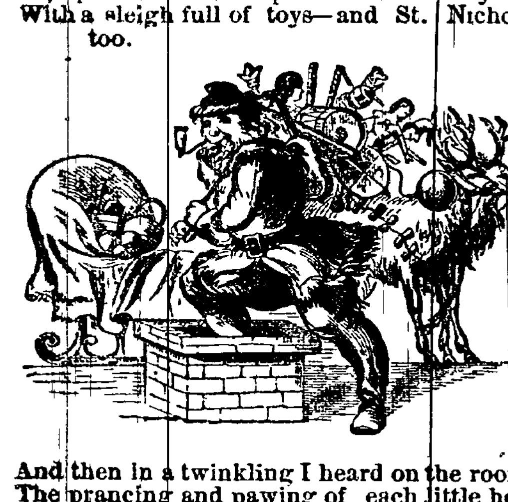
AND FEED,

Corner 3d and Meigs Sts., BISMARCK, D.T

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

A Visit From St. Nicholas.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds
While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads;
And Mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
sprang from my bed to see what was the matter;
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash;
The moon, on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of mid-day to objects below;
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer;
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name—
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now Prancer and Vixen!
On! Comet, on! Dunder and Blitzen,
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash away, all!
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.
So, up to the house-top the coursers they flew
With a sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas too.



And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof,
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof
As I drew in my head, and was turning around
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound!
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack;
His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples how merry,
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow!
The stump of a pipe he held in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.
He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf;
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle,
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND A GOOD-NIGHT."

A Boston Combination Outwitted.

[San Francisco Evening Post.]

When the recent excitement in Sierra Nevada and other north end stocks got fairly under way, a syndicate of prominent Boston capitalists was formed for the purpose of interesting themselves in our market. This syndicate had its headquarters with Stone & Downer, leading bankers on State street in that city, and about $5,000,000 was put up by the members for operating uses. The Boston syndicate was largely on telegraphic orders to this city, Sierra Nevada, Union, Mexican and Ophir. Their purchases were not confined to these stocks alone ; ever, for they corralled quite a quantity of such collaterals as Gould & Curry, Savage, Hale & Norcross, Bullion, etc., with the view that the developments in the Sierra Nevada must cause a vigorous appreciation all along the Comstock line. The syndicate received the best information obtainable by telegram from day to day regarding the condition of the Sierra Nevada, etc., and the internal forces at work in the market. Having purchased most of the stocks before the inflation was at its highest, and having made several successful turns with their holdings, the syndicate could have cleaned up and retired from the field, before the final crash came, had they been so disposed, with a third as much of our people's money as they themselves had originally invested, But like a great many syndicates and combinations formed for the same purpose on this coast, the Boston capitalists were thoroughly enthused and carried away by their first success. They hadn't had such a glorious opportunity to make money since the good old times during the war, and they were going to take advantage of the occasion. They were advised that some kind of a fight was going on in the market between two rival combination struggling for power, but they placed very little importance upon the fact, feeling, like thousands of others, that none of the heavy holders of the favorite stock would ever dream of selling out at less than $500 per share, and that the Sierra Nevada mine was going to realize all sanguine expectations of its friends, immediately when cross-cutting commenced on the twenty-two hundred foot level. The great crash, therefore, took the Boston syndicate unawares. It came stealthily as a theif in the night, and the enormous shrinkage in values happened so suddenly that they were unable to dispose of scarcely any stock. Their profits were destroyed. But deeming that the decline was merely a stock job, a result of the supposed fight between Flood and Skae, and that the showing of the mine was not responsible, they did what a great many other people nearer at have done—average the cost of their collaterals by purchasing more shares on the decline. Two or three days of averaging in the face of a fearful shrinkage and a constant call for money caused the Boston syndicate to weaken. They found themselves loaded to the gourds. They suspected that something was wrong. Not knowing exactly what the something was, they did what has always been deemed the proper thing by eastern people, under similiar circumstances—they fell to anathemizing California, Nevada, the mines and everything else connected with them up hill and down dale. This morning we were shown, through the courtesy of a local operater, a letter which he recently received from one of the members of the Boston syndicate, and were premitted to make the following extract:

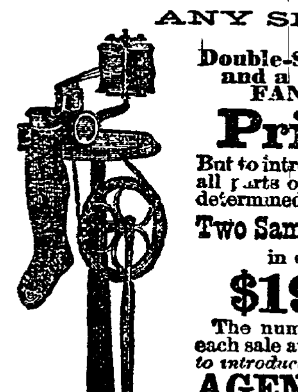
BOSTON, Nov. 20.—Your telegram of to-day is before me. This break in California stocks will tend to hurt business. People here are inclined to consider the principals great villians and will not venture further. If the Sierra Nevada developments prove as rich as we were led to expect, it will change the sentiment somewhat. Still the fearful decline will shake confidence, and our citizens will not be disposed to go in again. Your people are worse than folks here. If Sierra Nevada does not show a huge body of ore it will be looked upon as a scandalous job, and will give California a very bad odor. I feel anxious to see the end of this. I am glad that I am not more interested pecuniarily. However, you suggested, months ago, that such things might occur, but we hardly believe it. * * *

Just what is to blame for the havoc caused among our Boston friends is a difficult matter to state. A combination of things are at the bottom of the disaster, any one of which may have been the cause. The mine did not show as rich as was expected on the 2,100 or 2,200 levels. It is quite certain that the large blocks of inside stock were thrown upon the market. The bonanza firm until recently made no effort to check the decline. But if the dissatisfaction is great in Boston it is still greater here. More anathemas on the market will be heard on Pine street in one hour than the staid old "Hub" in a week. But we do believe the Sierra Nevada mine will yet come out all right, and that Boston will a chance to get even on its investments; but it must not be impatient or too hasty. Our folks out here are not worse than people there, the syndicate man to the contrary notwithstanding. If we possess any advantage over the syndicate, it is that they did not clean up and remove from this coast large profits when they might easily have done so.

Professor Huxley has been speaking recently at Manchester on the subject of the decay of nations, in the natural decadence of which he did not believe—that theory, he was inclined to think, having been invented by cowards to excuse knaves. So far as the old English stock is concerned, his belief was that it had as much vitality and power as two centuries ago, and after pruning and weeding there would be products as good as there were before. The weeds he recognized were three—dishonesty, sentimentality and luxury.

A gentleman, being threatened with an infectious fever, said to his little son who, in an affectionate mood wished to embrace him, "You mustn't hug me; you'll catch the fever." Willie, standing back, looked in amazement upon his papa, who, by the way, is a pattern of propriety, and quickly asked, "Why, papa, who did you hug?"

THE IMPROVED ARMOUR
Family Knitting-Machine
KNITS A COMPLETE STOCKING ANY SIZE.



Also, Double-Striped MITTENS, and a Great Variety of FANCY WORK.

Price $40.

But to introduce our machine into all parts of the country, we have determined to sell **Two Sample Machines only** in each county, for **$19 Each.** The number will be *limited*, as each sale at the low price is *simply to introduce the machine*. **AGENTS** wanted to continue the ... Order early, and secure one. This machine was awarded First Prize at New York and Ohio State Fairs last year; also at several County Fairs.

Address ARMOUR KNITTING-MACHINE CO., Watertown, New York.

Full instructions for operating accompany machine. The ordering of two machines secures county agency.

CATARRH

Of Ten Years' Duration. The Discharges Thick, Bloody, and of Foul Odor. Senses of Smell and Taste Wholly Gone. Entirely Cured by

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Messrs Weeks & Potter: Gentlemen—I feel compelled to acknowledge to you the great benefit SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE has been to me. For ten years I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time has it been most severe. The discharge has been thick and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my presence in a room with others was very offensive to them. One week after commencing the use of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE I was not troubled with it at all. My senses of taste and smell, which were *wholly gone*, have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved. Yours,
MELBOURNE H. FORD. *Short-Hand Writer.*
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 3, 1876.

LATER.

Gentlemen: The package of SANFORD'S CURE arrived here to-night all right. I don't know what I should have done if it had not been for this remedy. I have tried Nasal Douches and everything else, and although I have been able to stop the offensive discharge, I have not been able to recover my senses of taste and smell until I tried SANFORD'S CURE. You can refer any one you choose to me, and I will cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me. Yours,
MELBOURNE H. FORD.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 15, 1876.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Not only promptly arrests the corroding discharges in Catarrh, but, by sympathetic action, it restores to sound health all the organs of the head that have become affected by it, and exhibit any of the following affections:—

Defective Eyesight, Inflamed and Mattery Eyes, Painful and Watery Eyes, Loss of Hearing Earache, Neuralgia of the Ear, Discharges from the Ear, Ringing Noises in the Head, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Pains in the Temples, Loss of Senses of Taste and Smell, Elongation of the Uvula, Inflammation of the Tonsils, Putrid Sore Throat, Tickling or Hacking Cough, Bronchitis, and Bleeding of the Lungs.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube, with full and carefully prepared directions for use in all cases. Price, $1. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canadas. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

AN Electro-Galvanic Battery, combined with a highly Medicated Plaster, forming the grandest curative agent in the world of medicine, and utterly surpassing all other Plasters heretofore in use. They accomplish more in one week than the old Plasters in a whole year. They do not palliate, they CURE. They

Relieve Affections of the Chest.
Relieve Affections of the Lungs.
Relieve Affections of the Heart.
Relieve Affections of the Liver.
Relieve Affections of the Spleen.
Relieve Affections of the Kidneys.
Relieve Affections of the Spine.
Relieve Affections of the Nerves.
Relieve Affections of the Muscles.
Relieve Affections of the Joints.
Relieve Affections of the Bones.
Relieve Affections of the Sinews.

No matter what may be the extent of your suffering, try one of these Plasters. Relief is *instantaneous*, a fact supported by hundreds of testimonials in our possession. Bear in mind that the most important discoveries in pharmacy date back less than ten years, and that combinations of gums and essences of plants and shrubs are herein united with Electricity to form a curative Plaster, in soothing, healing, and strengthening properties as far superior to all other Plasters heretofore in use as the scientific physician is to the horse-leech.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to call for COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER lest you get some worthless imitation. Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

DO NOT FAIL

to send for our Catalogue. It contains prices and description of most every article in general use, and is valuable to ANY PERSON contemplating the purchase of any article for Personal, Family or Agricultural use. We have done a large trade the past season in the remote parts of the Territories, and have, with few exceptions, exceeded the expectations of the purchaser, many claiming to have made a saving of 40 to 60 per cent. We mail these CATALOGUES TO ANY ADDRESS, FREE, UPON APPLICATION. We sell our goods to all mankind at wholesale prices in quantities to suit. Reference, First National Bank, Chicago.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., Original Grange Supply House, 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

20 Chromo Cards (perfect beauties) with name, 10c. Outfit, 10c. TURNER CARD CO., Ashland, Mass.

VEGETINE

WILL CURE RHEUMATISM.

MR. ALBERT CROOKER, the well-known druggist and apothecary, of Springvale, Me., always advises every one troubled with Rheumatism to try VEGETINE.

Read His Statement.

SPRINGVALE, ME., Oct., 12, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir:—Fifteen years ago last fall I was taken sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall I suffered everything with rheumatism. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite often. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism since that time. I always advise every one that is troubled with rheumatism to try VEGETINE, and not suffer for years as I have done, This statement is gratuitous as far as Mr. Stevens is concerned. Yours, etc.,
ALBERT CROOKER.
Firm of A. Crooker & Co., Druggists and Apothecaries.

VEGETINE

HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, Oct., 1870.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir.—My daughter, after having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the VEGETINE, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health.

I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood; it is pleasant to take and I can cheerfully recommend it.
JAMES MORSE, 364 Athens Street.

VEGETINE

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood.

The blood in this disease, is found to contain an excess of fibrin. VEGETINE acts by converting the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of Vegetine will give relief; but, to effect a permanent cure, it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. VEGETINE is sold by all Druggists. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you, who say, "I never found so much relief as from the use of VEGETINE," which is composed exclusively of *Barks, Roots* and *Herbs*.

"VEGETINE," says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies have failed, I visited the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE, I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody. Yours truly.
MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

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ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS
LINE.

That portion of the Chicago & Northwestern Railway between Chicago and Elroy (via Madison), and the West Wisconsin Railway between Elroy and St. Paul, to Minneapolis, form a single line between Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis. This line will hereafter be known as the

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE.

It is the ONLY LINE between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Chicago that passes through Hudson, Eau Claire, Black River Falls, Elroy and Madison, and

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that runs on any of its trains the celebrated
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All trains on this great route run through without change of cars. Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars are run on its trains.

All Express trains on this route are equipped with Westinghouse Patent Air Brakes and Miller's Patent Safety Platform and Couplers—The Most Perfect Protection against Accidents known.

This popular route is unsurpassed for Speed, Comfort and Safety. The smooth, well ballasted and perfect tract of Steel Rails, the celebrated Pullman Palace cars, the Perfect Telegraph system of moving trains, the regularity with which they run, the admirable arrangement for running through cars between Chicago and all points West, North and North-west, secure to passengers all the comforts in Modern Railway Travelling.

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All ticket agents can sell you through tickets and check usual baggage free by this line.

Passengers for Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cairo and all

POINTS SOUTH AND EAST.

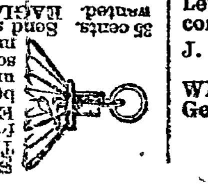
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F B CLARK, G P A W W R'y St Paul.
W. A. STENNETT, Gen. Pas. Ag't. Chicago.



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(Chas. P. Peabody, Maurice Lyons, W. L. Perkins)

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Mail Orders receive prompt attention and prices guaranteed to be the lowest in the West.

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The Latest
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This House has a large and complete stock of Cloths and Cassimeres always on hand. It will be to the intetest of the buyer to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

NO. 82 JACKSON STREET, ST. PAUL, MINN.

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CLARK HOUSE—Corner Fourth Street and Hennepin Ave., two blocks from the Academy of Music. Only first class Two Dollar House. New, Elegantly furnished, and situated in the finest portion of the City.

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Wholesale Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

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1878 Summer Arrangement. 1878.

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Thro' Express Trains FROM ST. PAUL to BISMARCK, DAILY.

Making close connections at ST. PAUL with trains from CHICAGO and all points south.

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Connects at St. Paul with all trains East and South; at Minneapolis with all trains from that city; at St. Cloud with all trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd all trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.

Close connection with Lake Steamers at Duluth; St. Paul trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's, Fort Garry and the British Possessions, via steamers of Red River Transportation Co.; at Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, D. T., with steamers for Fort Garry, Pembina, and all points on the Red River; at Bismarck with steamers to all points north and south on the Missouri River, including Standing Rock, Forts Rice, Berthold, Carroll, Helena, Benton, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co.'s line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.

Dated April 7, 1878.

H. E. SARGENT, General Manager, St. Paul.
G. G. SANBORN, Gen'l Frt and Ticket Agt., St. Paul.
H. A. TOWNE, Superintendent, Brainerd.

CHICAGO,
Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.
THE SHORTEST, QUICKEST
—AND IN EVERY RESPECT—
Best ROUTE from
St. Paul to Chicago.

It traverses a finer country, with grander scenery, and connects more business centres and pleasure resorts than any other Northwestern Line.

It is the ONLY THROUGH LINE VIA MILWAUKEE, the Commercial Metropolis of Wisconsin.

It is the only Northwestern Line connecting in same Depot in Chicago, with any of the great Eastern or Southern lines, and is the most conveniently located with reference to any depot, hotel or place of business in that city.

It is the only line running its own Palace Sleeping Cars from the Northwest into Chicago, or from Chicago to the Northwest.

It is the ONLY LINE using the WESTINGHOUSE IMPROVED AUTOMATIC AIR BRAKE, and the said Brake is on all Passenger Trains.

It uses the Miller Patent Platform and Coupler, It has a perfect steel rail track, thoroughly ballasted

It makes sure connections in Chicago with all roads running East, South and West, and with Central of Iowa. St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railway, for St. Louis, Texas and Kansas Points; and makes close connections at St. Paul with Northern Pacific trains.

Tickets from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Chicago are good either via Hastings, Red Wing, Winona, La Crosse, (the famed Mississippi River Division,) Sparta, Kilbourn, Watertown, or via Owatonna, Faribault, Austin, McGregor, Prairie du Chien and Madison.

ST. PAUL DEPOT, corner Jackson Street and Levee. CITY OFFICE, 118 East Third Street, corner Jackson street.

J. A. CHANDLER, General Agent.
CHAS. THOMPSON, Ticket Agent.
WM. G. SWAN, Gen. Freight Ag't.
A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Ag't.
JOHN DAVIDSON, Ticket Agent Bismarck, D. T.

WELCH'S HOTEL,
DEADWOOD, BLACK HILLS
First Class in every particular. New and Elegantly Furnished.
CERTAINLY THE BEST HOTEL IN THE CITY.
Headquarters for Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota People.
E. WELCH & CO., Proprietors.
H. PEASE, Manager.

PARKIN & WHALEN,
GENERAL COMMISSION.
Dealers in
GRAIN, PROVISIONS, PRODUCE,
FRUITS, &C.
BISMARCK, D. T.

PIANOS! ORGANS!
SHEET MUSIC.
VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, STRINGS, BANJOS, and everything in the Music line.
The Only Wholesale Music House in Minnesota.
DYER & HOWARD
96 East Third St. : : : : ST. PAUL.

PIANOS 7 Octave, Latest Improved, Warranted Five Years, for $250. Sold on easy monthly payments.

The Celebrated
MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS,
In the finest cases ever put on the market. Sold on low prices or Rented until the rent pays.
CATALOGUES AND INFORMATION SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.
☞ Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, DEC. 30. 1878.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good tanding are cordially invited. JOSEPH HARE, W. M.

EMER N COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12 I. O. O. F., are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited SIG HANAUER, N. G.

E. O. BOSTWICK, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Methodist services every Sunday at the Presbyterian Church at 10:3 a. m. and at 7 p. m. The Sunday school there as usual immediately after morning service Prayer meeting at the church every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Class and prayer meeting every Tuesday evening, for the present at private houses.

REV. GEO. W. BARNETT. Pastor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the North Pacific to and from the east arrive daily, except Sunday, at p m. Depart daily except Sunday at 7 a. m.

Leave for Forts Stephenson, Berthold and Buford and the Tongue river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday: returning, arrive every Monday, Tuesday and Saturday.

Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m.

Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a. m.

Registered Mails for all Points Close at 5 P. M.

Office open from 7 a. m to 7:30 p. m. On Sundays from 7 to 9,30 a m., and 3 to 7 p. m.

Weekly Weather Report.

BISMARCK, D. T., Dec. 28, 1878.

	Highest.	Lowest.	Mean
Barometer,	30 4-6	29 901	30 144
Thermometer,	20	-14	32.7
Humidity, (Rel.)	100	62	89.4
Wind's hourly velocity,	28	calm	

Winds, prevalent direction, west.
Winds, total movement, 1614 miles.
Total amount of rain or melted snow, 0 02 inch
Parhelia, 2
Lunar Corona, 0.

Note: Barometer corrected for temperature and elevation.

C CRAMER,
Ob. Signal Corps U. S. A.
Office, Room 70, Sheridan House.

HASH.

Col. Lounsberry returned from the east last week.

C M. Cushman was called to Washington from St. Paul

S A. Hennistom, a Chicago traveling agent, was in the city Monday.

Lieut. Ogle, of Standing Rock, spent Christmas in this city with the boys.

The post office will be closed from 10 a. m. until 5 p m, on New Year's day.

W. S Boyle and family, of Central city, went east Thursday to spend the winter.

J. F. Chillin, of Deadwood, passed through the city bound east, Thursday.

A. J. Carlin, of Deadwood, passed through the city on his way east Thursday.

A C Thompson, traveling agent for a St Paul music store, was in the city Thursday.

J. A Crane, of Michigan, was in the city the fore part of the week on a prospecting tour

R. McLeunds, of Lead City, with Porter Warner, of the Deadwood *Times*, went east Saturday.

Justus Brigg's two sons are attending Grove Lake Boarding School, near Sauk Centre, Minn

The mail to Fort Keogh will be triweekly. Supt. Dorsey has received an order to that effect.

W. B. Holliday, of Deadwood, left this city Friday for his home, accompanied by W M. Madden, the "light weight."

W B Wheeler, traveling agent for the Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis railroad, is in the city looking after the interests of his road.

W. T Maxfield, of the firm of Maxfield Bros., commission merchants, St. Paul, arrived in Bismarck Saturday on his way farther west.

Mr. John Davidson, the genial agent of the N P R R, has returned from his home where he spent a pleasant Christmas with his family.

Lieut Kislingberry has returned to Standing Rock after a three months' leave east He placed his bright little boys in school at Detroit, Michigan

Messrs. Ware and Bridges, of "Hole in the Wall" fame, have opened a new sample room in the building formerly occupied by Prof Comer as a barber shop.

Mr. Clendennin, the transportation agent at Carroll, left for Washington on Christmas morning He has been in Montana twelve years and has a history.

B. Hagamard and wife, of Oswego, N. Y, spent Thursday in this city looking over the city, with a view to permanent settlement. Mr. H. was a delegate to the St. Paul convention.

Col. Fred W. Jones arrived last Friday from Minneapolis where he spent his Christmas. The Colonel expects to winter here and be ready for business on the opening of navigation.

Chris Gilson, of Fort Keogh, is in the city. He has been a scout for twenty years. Mr. Gilson come over for six mules stolen from Keogh and has succeeded in capturing them.

Gen. Sherman says the seventh cavalry will build the post on Milk river next spring. That will make the twelfth campaign for the seventh—every summer since its organization in 1866.

John Leasure who has been up exploring the Judith Basin during the past season, arrived in Bismarck last week and will remain till spring. He will invest in stock next season in that vicinity.

Among the bidders for the construction of the extension of the Northern Pacific were John A. McLean & Co., and Donald Stevenson, Mason & Co., Bismarck. The contract was awarded to a New York party, the lowest bidder.

Sut Winston, who has been spending a couple of weeks in St. Paul on business, returned to God's country last week. Appearances indicate that he was well used during his absence as he arrived labelled "wrong side up without care."

Theo. Brown, representing the North Star boot and shoe company, Minneapolis, stopped in this city Thursday on his way home from Deadwood. His smiling countenance will not be seen in this vicinity again soon as he has taken another route.

W M. Madden, of Deadwood, arrived in this city from the east Wednesday, on his way home. During his absence he has lost no flesh and when standing by his side the festive caterer and renowned basso of the Sheridan House, looked like a living skeleton.

Mr. W. H. Hurd, the efficient caterer at the Sheridan House, left a pair of mittens at THE TRIBUNE office yesterday. They will be restored to him on payment of the charges for this advertisement, otherwise another thumb will be introduced into each and they will be sold at public vendue for overcoats.

The following gentlemen will leave for Chicago, shortly, subpœnaed on the Reno court martial which convenes January 13 next: Captains McDougall and Godfrey, Standing Rock; Col. Benteen, Capt. Moylan, Lieuts. Wallace, Varnum, DeRudio, and Gerard the Interpreter, all from Fort Lincoln.

The Christmas dinner at the Sheridan House could not have been surpassed by any management in the east. Their daily printed bills of fare issued from this office were on this occasion gotten up with bronze title page, on *chocassa* red paperie, with white back, and so arranged as to fold and *bucca a la Grecian* style.

A MUSICAL MUDDLE.

How Mathushek was Swindled out of His Piano.

[Special Correspondence of The Tribune.]

ST. PAUL, Dec. 25.—For some years a New Haven (Conn.) concern has been in the habit of spending hundreds o thousands of dollars annually, puffing the supposed merits of a piano. Every paper in the country has been flooded with graphic descriptions of the instrument, which has been represented as possessing almost superhuman virtues, at a cost so trifling as to put it within the reach of even the more poverty stricken classes. This miraculous machine has, in fact, been held up as the fountain of harmonies, and whole cords of able bodied writings have been wasted on the inventor in efforts to demonstrate his superiority to the ordinary run of men. All the sweet sympathy of the Bohemian's pencil has been poured out on the old man, who wrapped his last hours in a flood of memories and went out into a world of harps, not one as sweet as his. Over and over again he has been remorselessly killed by graphic pens, and over his death there has been thrown a veil of poetry richer in color and grander in tone than anything else in Heaven or on earth, unless perhaps it be the piano to which his inventive genius gave birth.

Now the hero of all this pyrotechnic advertising is one Mathushek, and the company whose profits have immortalized him, is the Mathushek piano company. Whether or not there be any merit in this musical implement, does not belong to this narrative, which proposes to deal only with the treatment which the inventor has received from the company. The other day your correspondent met a New York lawyer, who some years ago had occasion to look into the facts, and he related a painful story of wrong and suffering.

"Just look at these advertisements," said he. "Notice in what terms they speak of this supposed God-inspired inventor. See how they laud him, in what reverential manner they speak of his life and works, and with what awe they mention his death. The whole thing is merely to advertise a lot of strings set in a box, and as for the inventor, he is a common laborer in a New York piano warehouse yard. I know him well, for once he was my client and I tried hard to wrest from this very company the patent which in some way they bedevilled him out of. But the company was rich and powerful, and Mathushek poor and helpless, and so he was compelled to give the matter up and take his chances with fate, while the world mourned over his supposed death.

"The way of it was this. Some years ago, I have forgotten how many, Mathushek came from Germany with an improvement on pianos. A lot of sharp New Haven Yankees got hold of him, and thought they saw some money in the thing, if properly worked. He had taken out his patent here, so the crowd, headed by one Parmelee, formed a company and employed him in the manufacture of the pianos. They made a variety of representations to him, and were eternally bringing him papers to sign, which they assured him were necessary to the safe conduct of the business. He had a daughter, Hermione Mathushek, who married a fellow named Fischer, and a sharp chap having roped Fischer into the scheme, they combined to get the patent from the old man, who, understanding nothing of business permitted them to do what they pleased with him. The result was that he was one day called into the office and summarily discharged. It was a long time before he could make up his mind what had happened to him, and longer still before he could realize that he had lost his patent and all he had to depend on in this world, but at length he came to me, and I tried my best to help him. There was nothing in view but a long and tedious suit. He had no money for the expenses, even, and was finally compelled to give the matter up. Mathushek was for some time employed in an humble capacity by the Steinways, and is now laboring in the yard of Haraman's piano house in New York.

"Of course I can't speak of the merits of the Mathushek piano. I am no musician, but I have often thought that were Mathushek such a wonderful inventor as the advertisements claim, he would have manifested it in some way since he was so incontinently bounced by the Parmelees. He does not seem to think much of the invention, nor has he so far been able to do anything startling in the piano line. But that is neither here nor there. What I look at is the contemptible action of the company, which, not content with rasping his patent out of him, have steadily refused to even give him employment since.

The old lawyer was bitter in his denunciations of the company, which he objugated in unmeasured terms, and if his story be true, and the Mathushek company be all that he represents, the quicker they are buried under the wave of public contempt, the better for honest people.

Tobacco.

Best Lorillard plug 75 cents per pound; Durham Smoking, 65 cents; fine cut, $1.09 to $1.15.

A CRISSEY,
20-31 Opposite Custer Hotel.

The best oyster stews in the city at Hare & Elder's.

One thousand pounds Dressed Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks and Geese, in fine order, just received.

HALLETT & KEATING.

"Charley's Recommend," the best cigars in town are manufactured exclusively for the Minne-ha-ha Saloon.

New Blacksmith Shop.

Cyrus Livingston has opened a new blacksmith shop on Fifth street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line of business. He has fitted up his establishment in such a manner as to enable him to do work quickly and at the lowest expense to his patrons. 31-35

If you want to see a nice display for the holidays, call at

HALLETT & KEATING'S

Go to Clum Emmons' and get one of those Dakota cigars.

Oysters in every style at Hare & Elder's. Take the side entrance.

Dr. Price's Floral Riches.

This delightful Cologne water is receiving much attention not only from the ladies and gentlemen of refinement and taste, but from professional men generally. It is so gratefully refreshing to the invalid, its odor is so exquisitely delicate and yet so rich and persistent. Sold by W. A Hollembaek.

Bragg's Old Reliable

Montana Market is packed full of choice Meats, Poultry, Eggs, Canned Goods, &c., which are sold as cheap as the cheapest. 31 33

Go to Dunn's for Holiday Goods.

Notice to Tax Payers.

There will be a 10 per cent penalty added on and after January 1st, 1879, on all taxes now due.

3t W. B. WATSON,
Treasurer.

We are selling Dressed Hogs at six cents per pound. Dressed Beef by the side, at eight cents per pound. Dressed Sheep at ten cents per pound. and defy competition.

HALLETT & KEATING.

Feathers! Feathers! Feathers!

We have just received a choice lot of Feathers, for sale cheap. HALLETT & KEATING.

500 Barrels

Good Winter Apples at McLean & Macnider's, at $1.00 per barrels. 27-29

"What Are You Going to do About It."

Because the penalties of physiological laws are not executed speedily, some fancy they are void. But when the system breaks down, an almost hopeless complication arises, which the family physician, by reason of his limited experience, fails to relieve, the pertinacity of the above inquiry is apparent. Many remedies have been specially prepared for these cases, and many physicians are bidding for their patronage As before making a purchase of mind, a "search" is required, and the title carefully examined, so invalids should carefully investigate the claims of any physician offering to treat chronic diseases. Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines are well known, and have effected many cures where eminent physicians have failed yet to accommodate surgical and complicated cases, and those desirous of being restored speedily, Dr Pierce has erected an elegent sanitarium, at a cost of nearly half a million dollars No institution in the world offers advantages superior to those found in this establishment. Half a score of physicians are in attendance, several of whom have been prominently connected with leading American and European hospitals. Every improved facility for shortening a cure that a liberal expenditure of money could secure can here be found. Before finally deciding where to go, address Invalids' and tourists' Hotel, for circular.

GEO. G. GIBBS & CO.,
Pioneer
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP,
Corner Third and Thayer Streets,
BISMARCK. - - - D.T.

Pelton & Pomeroy,
152 State Street, Chicago, Illinois,
Dealers in
PIANOS.
The celebrated Hazelton Upright and the Mathushek Pianos a specialty. 31

JOHN MASON,
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND BILLIARDS,
AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN
Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People. 10tf

W. B. WATSON,
CO. TREASURER, BISMARCK, D.T.
Taxes Paid for Non-residents.

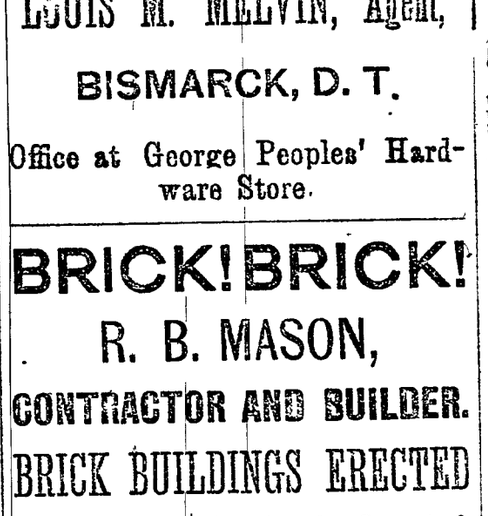
New Millinery Store!
MRS. Wm. IVES,
on Third Street, four doors north north of Meigs.
The Very Latest Styles of HATS, etc., Constantly on Hand.

EMANUEL C. BROHOLM,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Fourth Street, opposite Bismarck Hotel.
Fine Custom Work made to Order
In all the latest styles and warranted. Use the best of stock in all custom work. A specially made of
Neat Repairing.
My motto is "Good Work at fair prices. 18md

Holiday Goods Just Received
AT
DAN. EISENBERG'S,
Bismarck, - - - Dakota,
Who is just opening the largest stock of
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods Etc.,
EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

European Steamship AGENCY.
CABIN and STEERAGE PASSENGERS
BOOKED TO AND FROM
ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.
DRAFTS
FOR SALE AT LOWEST RATES.
LOUIS M. MELVIN, Agent,
BISMARCK, D. T.
Office at George Peoples' Hardware Store.

BRICK! BRICK!
R. B. MASON,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.
BRICK BUILDINGS ERECTED
On Short Notice and Satisfaction Guaranteed. All kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK
Done with Neatness and Dispatch. I have on hand a superior quality of
BRICK
which I will sell at reasonable prices. 4m4



Is the ONLY Machine
THAT CAN
KNIT ALL SIZES OF WORK
and narrow and widen it; that can
Shape and Complete
(without hand-finishing) SEAMLESS HOSIERY, GLOVES and MITTENS, or
KNIT THEM IN ALL SIZES.
Women can make $5.00 a day with it.
Agents Wanted. Send your address on a postal card to WOODHEAD, the Knitting Machine Agent. 358 W. Madison St., Chicago. Tell him where you saw this notice and he will send you circulars, samples of work, etc., free. 31

BISMARCK
AND
TONGUE RIVER
Stage & Express.
Leave Bismarck every Sunday at 8 a m, arriving at Fort Keogh in two days, connecting at Keogh with stages for Bozeman and all points in Montana For passage or express apply to
J. W RAYMOND & CO Bismarck D T.
A. R NINNINGER & CO, Ft. Keogh, M T
J W DORSEY, Supt 17tf



Will be mailed FREE to all applicants. It contains 2 colored plates 500 engravings about 150 pages and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting over 2-0 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Roses, Etc. Invaluable to all. Send for it. Address
D. M. FERRY & CO. Detroit Mich.



THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is self-adjusting, and cannot get out of order; adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the PAD in the cup PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH THE FINGER. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail Circulars free. Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.

T. H DECKERT. W A FRANKLIN
King Barber Shop,
DECKERT & FRANKLIN Props.
(Successors to Chris Hehli)
Shaving, Champooning, &c Hot and cold Baths None but the best workmen employed Near Merchants Hotel, Bismarck D T

JOHN DAHL,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Third Street, next door back of Merchants Hotel
BISMARCK, D. T.
Have just received a new stock of
English and French Cassimeres and Worsteds
which will be made up in the latest and nobbiest styles Have procured the services of Mr Hehli a first-class cutter A good fit guaranteed Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice. 17m6

RACEK BROS.,
HARNESS MAKERS & SADDLERS.
Dealers in
Collars, Whips, Lashes, Brushes, Combs, &c.
OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.
Strict Attention to Orders by Mail.

J. C. CADY,
FURNITURE AND CABINET.
Furniture, Brackets, Picture Frames, Mouldings, Fine Chromos, Engravings, etc. Furniture neatly repaired and all kinds of work made to order. General agent for Silver Reed Organs. Third St., second door north of Merchants Hotel.

WM. GLITSCHKA—Groceries and Provisions, Flour, Feed, &c. Agent for Minneapolis Soap. Main St opposite post office.

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